

THE CL.


PSALMES
OF DAVID,
In Scottish meter:

AFTER THE FORME
that they are vsed to bee
sung in the Kirke of Scotland.

I AMES 5. 13.

*Is any among you afflicted? let him pray.
Is any merrse? let him sing Psalmes.*

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THE CL. P S A L M E S O F D A V I D.

P S A L M E I.

THE man is blest that hath not bent,
to wicked rede his eare:
Nor led his life as sinners doe,
nor sate in scorners chaire.

2 But in the Law of God the Lord,
doeth set his whole delight:
And in that Law doth exercise,
himselfe both day and night.

3 Hee shall bee like the tree that groweth,
fast by the riuer side:
Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit,
in her due time and tide.
Whose leafe shall neuer fade nor fall,
but flourish still and stand:
Euen so shall all thinges prosper well,
that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the vngodlie men,
they shall bee nothing so:
But as the dust, which from the earth,
the winde drives to and fro.
5 Therefore shall not the wicked men,
in judgement stand vpright:
Nor yet the sinners with the iust,
shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men,
vnto the Lord is knowne:
And eke the way of wicked men,
shall quyte bee over-throwne.

P S A L M E II.

WH Y did the Gentiles tumultes raise,
what rage was in their braine?
why did the Iewish people muse,
seeing all is but vaine.

2 The Kinges and Rulers of the earth,
conspire, and are all bent,
Against the Lord, and Christ his Sonne,
whom hee among vs sent.

3 Shall wee bee bound to them? say they,
let all their bondes bee broket
And of their doctrine and their law,
let vs reject the yoke.

4 But hee that in the Heauen dwelleth,
their doings will deride:
And make them all like mocking stockes,
through-out the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath the Lord will speake,
to them vpon a day:
And in his furie trouble them,
and then the Lord will say,

6 I haue anoynted him my King,
vpon mine holy hill:
I will therefore, Lord, preach thy Lawes,
and eke declare thy will.

7 For in this wise the Lord himselfe,
did say to mee, I wote:
Thou art my deare and onelie Sonne,
this day I thee begote.

8 All people I will giue to thee,
as heires at thy request:
The endes and coastes of all the earth,
by thee shall bee possesst.

9 Thou shalt them bruisse euen with a mace,
as men vnder foote trode:
And as the potters sharde shall breake,
them with an yron rode.

10 Now yee, O kinges and rulers all,
bee wise therefore, and learnde:
By whom the matters of the world
bee judged and discernde.

11 See that yee serue th: Lord aboue,
in trembling and in feare:
See that with reuerence yee rejoyce,
to him in like manner.

12 See that yee kisse and eke embrace,
his blessed Sonne, I say:
Lest in his wrath yee suddenly,
perish in the mid way.

If once his wrath neuer so small,
shall kindle in his brest:

13 Oh, then all they that trust in Christ,
shall happie bee and blest.

P S A L M

PSALME III. IV. V.

PSALME III.

- O** Lord, how are my foes increast,
which vexee mee more and more:
They kill mine heart, when as they say,
God can him not restore.
- 2 But thou, O Lord, art my defence,
when I am hard bestead:
My worshippe and mine honour both,
and thou holdst vp mine head.
- 4 Then with my voyce vpon the Lord,
I did both call and cry:
And hee out of his holy Hill,
did heare mee by and by.
- 5 I laide mee downe, and quietly,
I slept, and rose againe:
For why? I know assuredly,
the Lord will mee sustaine:
- 6 If ten thousand had hemde mee in,
I could not bee afraide:
For thou art still my Lord, my God,
my Saviour, and mine aide.
- 7 Rise vp, therefore, saue mee my God,
for now to thee I call:
For thou hast broke thee cheekes and teeth;
of these wicked men all.
- 8 Saluation onely doeth belong,
to thee, O Lord, aboue:
Thou dorst bestow vpon thy flocke,
thy blessing and thy loue.

PSALME IV.

- O** GOD that art my righteousness,
Lord heare mee when I call:
Thou hast set mee at libertie,
when I was bounde and thrall.
- 2 Haue mercie, Lord, therefore on mee,
and graunt mee this request:
For vnto thee vncessantlie,
to cry I will not rest.
- 3 O mortall men how long vwill yee,
my glorie thus despise?
Why wander yee in vanitie,
and follow after lies?
- 4 Know yee that good and godlie men,
the Lord doeth take and chuse:
And when to him I make my plaint,
hee doeth mee not refuse.
- 5 Sinne not, but stand in awe therefore,
examine well your heart:
And in your chamber quietlie,
see yee your selues conuert.
- 6 Offer to God the sacrifice,
of righteousness, I say,
And looke that in the liuing Lord,
you put your trust alway.
- 7 The greater sort craue worldlie goods,
and riches doe embrace:

- But, Lord, graunt vs thy countenance,
thy fauour and thy grace.
- 8 For thou thereby shalt make mine heart,
more joyfull and more glad:
Than they that of their corne and vyne,
full great increase haue had.
- 9 In peace therefore, lye dovvne will I,
taking my rest and sleepe:
For thou onelie wilt mee, O Lord,
alone in fastie keepe.

PSALME V.

- I** Ncline thine eares vnto my vvordes,
O Lord, my plaint consider:
2 And heare my voyce, my King my God,
to thee I make my prayer.
- 3 Heare mee betime, Lord, tarie not,
for I will haue respect:
My prayer earlie in the morne,
to thee for to direct.
- 4 And I will trust through patience,
in thee my God alone:
That art not please with wickednesse,
and ill with thee dwell'st none.
- 5 And in thy sight shall neuer stand,
these furious fooles, O Lord:
Vaine vvorkers of iniquitie,
thou hast alwayes abhord.
- 6 The lyars and the flatterers,
thou shalt destroy them than:
And God will hate the blood-thirstie,
and the deceitfull man.
- 7 Therefore vvill I come to thine house,
trusting vpon thy grace:
And reverently will vvorshippe thee,
toward thine holy place.
- 8 Lord lead mee in thy righteousness,
for to confound my foes,
And eke the way that I shall walke,
before my face disclose.
- 9 For in their mouthes there is no trueth,
the r heart is foule and vaine:
Their throate an open sepulchre,
their tongues doe glose and faine,
- 10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
that they may come to nought:
Subuert them in their heapes of sinne,
vvhich haue rebellion wrought.
- 11 But those that put their trust in thee,
let them bee glad alwayes:
And render thanks for thy defence,
and giue thy Name the praise.
- 12 For thou with fauour wilt increase,
the iust and righteous still:
And with thy grace as with a shield,
defend him from all ill.

PSALME VI. VII.

PSALME VI.

LORD in thy wrath reprove mee not,
though I deserue thine ire:
Nor yet correct mee in thy rage,
O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For I am weake therefore, O Lord,
of mercie mee forbear:
And heale mee, Lord, for why? thou knowst,
my bones doe quake for feare.

3 My soule is troubled very sore,
and vexed vehemently:
But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay,
to cure my miserie.

4 Lord, turne thee to thy vowed grace,
my silly soule vp-take:
Oh, saue mee not for my desertes,
but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead,
remembreth thee one whit:
Or who shall worshipping thee, O Lord,
in the infernall pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and mone,
that I vvaxe vvondrous faint:
All the night long I vvash my bed,
vvith teares of my complaint.

7 My sight is dimme and vvaxeth olde,
vvith anguish of mine heart:
For feare of those that bee my foes,
and vvould my soule subvert.

8 But novv avay from mee all yee,
that vvork iniquitie:
For vvhy? the Lord hath heard the voyce,
of my complaint and crie.

9 Hee heard not onely the request,
and prayer of mine heart:
But it receiued at mine hand,
and tooke it in good part.

10 And novv my foes that vexed mee,
the Lord vvill soone defame:
And suddenly confound them all,
to their rebuke and shame.

PSALME VII.

O Lord my God, I put my trust,
and confidence in thee:
Saueme from them that mee pursue,
and eke deliuer mee.

2 Left like a lyon hee mee teare,
and rent in pieces small:
Whilst there is none to succour mee,
and ridde mee out of thrall.

3 O Lord my God, if I have done,
the thing that is not good:
Or else, if I bee sorrowfull,
or guilty in my doo.

4 Or to my friend revvarded euill,
or left him in distresse:
Which mee pursude most cruelly,
and hated mee caulelesse.

5 Then let my foes pursue my soule,
and eke my life dovne thrust,
Vnto the Earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.

6 Start vp, O Lord, novv in thy wrath,
and put my foes to paine:
Performe thy Kingdome promised,
to mee vvich vvrong sustaine.

7 Then shall great Nations come to thee,
and knowv thee by this thing:
If thou declare for loue of them,
thy selfe as Lord and King.

8 And thou that art of all men judge,
O Lord; novv judge thou mee:
According to my righteousness,
and mine integritie.

9 Lord, cease the hate of vvicked men,
and bee the just mans guide:
By vvhom the secretes of all heartes,
are searched and descride.

10 I take mine helpe to come of God,
in all my grieve and smart:
That doeth preserve all those that bee
of pure and perfect heart.

11 The just man and the vvicked both,
God judgeth by his povver:
So that hee feeles his mighty hand,
euen euery day and houre.

12 Except hee change his minde, I die,
for euen as hee should smite,
Hee vvheres his svword, his bowv hee bends,
aiming vvhere hee may hit.

13 And doeth prepare his mortall dartes,
his arrowes keene and sharpe:
For them that doe mee persecute,
vvhiles hee doeth mischief warpe.

14 But loe, though hee in trauell bee,
of his deuillish fore-cast:
And of his mischief once conceiu'd,
yet bringeth soorth nought at last.

15 Hee dig' th a ditch, and delu'th deepe,
in hope to hurt another:
But hee shall fall into the pit,
that hee digg'd vp for other.

16 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in vvhom it bred:
And all the mischief that hee wrought,
shall fall vpon his head.

17 I will giue thanks to God, therefore,
that judgeth righteousness:
And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most hie.

PSALME VIII, IX.

PSALME VIII.

O God our Lord, how vvonderfull,
are thy vvorkes euery vvhere:
whose fame surmountes in dignity,
aboue the heauens cleare.

2 Euen by the mouthes of sucking Babes,
thou vvilt confound thy foes,
For in these Babes thy might is seene,
thy graces they disclose.

3 And vvhen I see the heauens high,
the vvorkes of thine owne hand:
The Sunne, the Moone, and all the Starres,
in order as they stand.

4 What thing is man, Lord, thinke I then,
that thou doest him remember?
Or vvhat is mans posteritie,
that thou doest it consider?

5 For thou hast made him little lesse,
than Angels in degree:
And thou hast crowned him also,
with glorie and dignitie.

6 Thou hast preferde him to bee lord,
of all thy vvorkes of vvonder:
And at his feete hast set all thinges,
that hee should keepe them vnder.

7 As sheepe and neate, and all things else,
that in the fieldes doe feede:
8 Fountes in the aire, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breede.

9 Therefore must I say once againe,
O God, that art our Lord:
How famous and how vvonderfull,
are thy vvorkes through the vvorld,

PSALME IX.

With heart and mouth vnto the Lord,
vvill I sing laude and praise:
And speak of all thy vvondrous vvorkes
and them declare alwayes.

2 I will bee glad, and much rejoyce,
in thee, O God, most hie:
And make my songs extoll thy Name,
aboue the starrie skie.

3 For that my foes are driuen backe,
and turned vnto flight:
They fall dovne flatte, and are destroyde,
by thy great force and might:

4 Thou hast reuenged all my vvronges,
my grieffe and all my grudge:
Thou doest vvith justice heare my cause,
most like a righteous Iudge.

5 Thou doest rebuke the Heathen folke,
and wicked so confound:
That aftervvard the memorie,
of them cannot bee found.

6 My foe thou hast made good dispatch,
and all our tovvnes destroyde.
Thou hast their fame with them defaced,
through all the vvorld so vvide.

7 Know thou that hee vvhich is aboue,
for euermore shall reigne:
And in the seate of equitie,
true judgement vvill maintaine.

8 With justice hee will keepe and guide,
the vvorld and euery vvight:
And so vvill yeeld vvith equitie:
to euery man his right.

9 Hee is protectour of the poore,
vvhat time they bee opprest:
Hee is in all aduersitie,
their refuge and their rest.

10 All they that know thine holy Name,
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakeest not their sute,
in their necessitie.

11 Sing Psalmes therefore, vnto the Lord,
that dwelletes in Sion hill:
Publish among all Nations,
his noble actes and vvill.

12 For hee is mindefull of the blood,
of those that bee opprest:
Forgetting not the afflicted heart,
that seeketh to him for rest.

13 Haue mercie, Lord, on mee poore wretch,
vvhose enemies still remaine:
Which from the gates of death art vvont,
to raise mee vp againe.

14 In Sion that I might set forth,
thy praise with heart and voyces
And that in thy saluation, Lord,
my soule might still rejoyce.

15 The Heathen sticke fast in the pitte,
that they themselues preparte:
And in the nett, that they did set,
their owne feete fast are snarde.

16 God shevveth his judgements, vvhich were
for euery man to marke: (good,
VVhen as yee see the vvicked man,
lye-trapt in his owne warke.

17 The vvicked and the sinfull men,
goe downe to hell for ever:
And all the people of the vvorld,
that will not God remember.

18 But sure the Lord will not forget,
the poore mans grieffe and paines
The patient people neuer looke,
for helpe of God in vaine.

19 O Lord, arise, lest men preuaile,
that bee of vvorldly might:
And let the Heathen folke receiue
their judgement in thy sight.

20 Lord, strike such terrour, feare, and dread,
into the hearts of them:

P S A L M E X. XI. XII.

That they may know assuredly,
they bee but mortall men.

P S A L M E X.

WHat is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so farre from thine,
And keepest close thy countenance,
from vs this troublous time.

2 The poore doe perish by the proude,
and wicked mens desire:

Let them bee taken in the craft,
that they themselues conspire.

3 For in the lust of his owne heart,
th'vngodly doeth delite:
So doeth the wicked praise himselfe,
and doeth the Lord despise.

4 Hee is so proude, that right and wrong,
hee setteth all apart:

Nay, nay, there is no God, saith hee,
for thus hee thinkes in heart,

5 Because his wayes doe prosper still,
hee doeth thy Lawes neglect:
And with a blast doeth pufte against,
such as would him correct.

6 Tush, tush, saith hee, I haue no dread,
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all aduersitie,
to him is verie strange.

7 His mouth is full of cursednesse,
of fraude, deceite, and guile:
Vnder his tongue doeth mischief sit,
and trauell all the while.

8 Hee lyeth hid in wayes and holes,
to slay the innocent:
Against the poore that passe him by,
his cruell eyes are bent.

9 And like a lyon priuily,
lyeth lurking in his den:
(If hee may snare them in his net,
to spoile poore simple men.

10 And for the nones full craftilie,
hee croutcheth downe, I say,
So are great heapes of poore men made,
by his strong power his prey.

11 Tush, God forgetteth this, sayth hee,
therefore may I bee bolde,
His countenance is cast aside,
hee doeth it not behold.

12 Arise, O Lord, O God, in whom
the poore mans hope doeth rest:
Lift vp thine hand, forget not, Lord,
the poore that bee oppressed.

13 What blasphemie is this to thee;
Lord, dost thou not abhorre it?
To heare the wicked in their hearts,
say, tush, thou carest not for it.

14 But thou seest all this wickednesse,
and well dost vnderstand:
That friendlesse and poore fatherlesse,
are left into thine hand.

15 Of wicked and malicious men,
then breake the power for euer:
That they with their iniquity,
may perish altogether.

16 The Lord shall reigne for euermore,
as King and God alone:
And hee will chase the heathen folke,
out of his land each one.

17 Thou hear'st, O Lord, the poore man's plaint:
their prayers and request:
Their heartes thou wilt confirme vntill,
thine eares to heare bee prest.

18 To judge the poore and fatherlesse,
and helpe them to their right:
That they may bee no more oppressed,
with men of worldly might.

P S A L M E XI.

I Trust in God, how dare yee then,
say thus my soule vntill,
Flee hence as fast as any fowle,
and hide you in your hill?

2 Behold the vicked bende their bowes,
and make their arrowes prest:
To shoote in secreete, and to hurt,
the sound and harmelesse brest.

3 Of worldlie hope all stayes were shronke,
and clearely brought to nought:
Alas, the just and righteous man,
what euill hath hee wrought.

4 But hee that in his Temple is,
most holy and most hie:
And in the heauen hath set his seate,
of Royall Majestie.

The poore and simple mans estate
considereth in his minde:
And searcheth out full narrowly,
the manners of mankind.

5 And with a chearefull countenance,
the righteous man will vse:
But in his heart hee doeth abhorre,
all such as mischief vse.

6 And on the sinners casteth snares,
as thicke as any raine,
Fire and brimstone, and whirle windes thicke,
appointed for their paine.

7 Yee see then how a righteous God,
doeth righteousness embrace,
And to the just and vpright man,
shewth forth his pleasant face.

PSALME. XII. XIII. XIV. XV.

PSALME XII.

HElpe, Lord, for good and godly men,
doe perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men,
is parted cleane away.
2 Who so doeth with his neighbour talke,
his talke is all but vaine:
For euerie man bethinketh how
to flatter, lie and faine.
3 But flattering and deceitfull lippes,
and tongues that bee full stout,
To speake proude wordes, and make great
the Lord soone cut them out, (brags,
4 For they say still, wee will preuaile,
our tongues shall vs extoll,
Our tongues are ours, wee ought to speake,
what Lord shall vs controll,
5 But for the great complaint and cry,
of poore and men opprest,
Arise will I now sayth the Lord,
and them restore to rest.
6 Gods word is like the siluer pure,
which from the earth is tried,
And hath no lesse, than seuen times,
in fire beene purified.
7 Now since thy promise is to helpe,
Lord keepe thy promise then,
And saue vs now and euermore,
from this ill kinde of men.
8 For now the wicked world is full,
of mischiefes manifolde,
When vanitie with mortall men,
so highlie is extolde.

PSALME XIII.

How long wilt thou forgette me, Lord,
shall I neuer bee remembered?
How long wilt thou thy visage hide,
as though thou were offended?
2 In heart and minde how long shall I,
with care tormented bee?
How long eke shall my deadly foe,
thus triumph ouer mee?
3 Behold mee now, my Lord my God,
and heare mee sore opprest,
Lighten mine eyes, lest that I sleepe,
as one by death possrest.
4 Lest then mine enemy say to mee,
behold I doe preuaile.
Lest they also that hate my soule,
reioyce to see mee quaille.
5 But from thy mercies and goodnesse,
mine hope shall neuer start:
thy reliefe and sauing health,
right glad shall be mine heart,

I will giue thanks vnto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because hee hath heard my request,
and graunted my wishing.

PSALME XIV.

THere is no God, as foolish men,
affirme in their mad moode
Their driftes are all corrupt and vaine;
not one of them doeth good.
2 The Lord behelde from heauen high,
the whole race of mankinde,
And saw not one that sought indeed,
the liuing God to finde.
3 They went all wide, and were corrupt,
and truly there was none,
That in the world did any good,
I say, there was not one.
4 As all their judgement so farre lost,
that all worke mischiefe still:
Eating my people euen as bread,
not one to seeke Gods will.
5 When they thus rage, then suddenly,
great feare on them shall fall,
For God doeth loue the righteous men,
and will maintaine them all.
6 Yee mocke the doinges of the poore,
to their reproach and shame:
Because they put their trust in God,
and call vpon his Name.
7 But who shall giue thy people health,
and when wilt thou fulfill,
The promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
8 Euen when thou shalt restore againe,
such as were captiue led,
And Iacob shal therein reioyce,
and Israel shall bee glad.

PSALME XV.

O Lord, within thy Tabernacle,
Who shall inhabite still?
Or whom wilt thou receiue to dwell,
in thy most holy hill?
2 The man whose life is vncorrupt,
whose workes are just and straight,
Whose heart doeth thinke the very truth,
whose tongue speaketh no deceit.
3 Nor to his neighbour doeth none ill,
in body, goods, or Name:
Nor willingly doeth heare false tales,
which might empaire the same.
4 That in his heart regardeth not,
malitious wicked men.
But those that loue and feare the Lord,
hee maketh much of them.

PSALME XVI. XVII.

5 His oath and all his promises,
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his covenant so
that hee doeth losse thereby.

6 That putteth not to vsurie,
his money and his coyne:
Nor for to hurt the innocent.
doeth brybe or else purloine.

7 Who so doth all things as ye see,
that heere is to bee done:
Shall neuer perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSALME XVI.

Lord, keepe mee, for I trust in thee,
and doe confesse indeede,
Thou art my God, and of my good,
O Lord, thou hast no need.

2 I giue my goodnesse to the Saintes,
that in the world doe dwell:
And namely to the faithfull flocke,
in vertue that excell.

3 They shall heape sorrowes on their heads,
which runne as they were madde,
To offer to the idle gods:
alas, it is too badde.

4 As for their bloody sacrifice,
and offrings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof,
my lippes shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance,
And thou art hee that doeth maintaine
my rent, my lot, my chance.

6 The place wherein my lot did fall,
in beautie doeth excell,
Mine heritage assignde to mee,
doeth please mee wondrous well.

7 I thanke the Lord that caused mee
to vnderstand the right:
For by his meanes my secret thoughtes,
doe teach mee euery night.
8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him ouer all,
For hee doeth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore mine heart and tongue also,
doeth both rejoyce together:
My flesh and body rest in hope,
when I this thing consider.

10 Thou wilt not leaue my soule in graue,
(for, Lord, thou louest mee)
Nor yet will suffer thine holy One,
corruption for to see.

11 But wilt mee teach the way to life,
for all treasures and stones:

Of perfect joy, are in thy face,
and power for euermore.

PSALME XVII.

O Lord, giue eare to my iust cause,
attend when I complaine:
And heare the prayer that I put forth,
with lippes that doe not faine.

2 And let the judgement of my cause,
proceede alwayes from thee,
And let mine eyes behold, and cleare,
this my simplicitie.

3 Thou hast well tryed mee in the night,
and yet couldst nothing finde,
That I haue spoken with my tongue,
that was not in my minde.

4 As for the workes of wicked men,
and pathes peruerse and ill,
For loue of thy most holy word,
I haue refrained still.

5 Then in thy pathes that bee most pure,
stay mee, Lord, and preserue,
That from the way wherein I walke,
my steppes may neuer swerue.

6 For I doe call to thee, O Lord,
thou wilt mee surelie ayd,
Then heare my prayer, and weigh right well,
the words that I haue sayd.

7 Oh, thou the Saviour of all them,
that puts their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength, on them that spurne,
against thy Majestie.

8 Oh keepe me, Lord, as thou wouldst keepe
the apple of thine eye:
And vnder couert of thy winges,
defend mee secretlie.

9 From wicked men that trouble mee,
and daylie mee annoy:
And from my foes that goe about,
my soule for to destroy.

10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth,
so full and eke so fatte:
That in their pride they doe not spare,
to speake they care not what.

11 They lye in waite where wee should passe
with craft mee to confound:
And missing mischief in their mindes,
to cast mee to the ground.

12 Much like a lyon greedilie,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lyons whelpe,
within some secret place.

13 Vp, Lord, with haste preuent my foe,
and cast him at my fere:
Saue thou my soule from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.

PSALME. XVIII.

14 Deliuer mee, Lord, by thy pouer,
out of these tyrantes hands:
Which now so long time reigned haue,
and kept vs in their bands.

I meane from vworldlie men, to whom,
all worldlie goods are rife:
That haue none hope nor part of joy,
but in this present life.
Thou of thy store their bellies filst,
with pleasures to their minde:
Their children haue enough, and leaue,
to theirs the rest behinde.

15 But I shall with pure conscience,
behold thy gracious face:
So when I wake, I shall bee full
with thine Image and grace.

PSALME XVIII.

O God my strength and fortitude,
of force I must loue thee:
Thou art my Castle and defence,
in my necessitie.

2 My God, my rocke, in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler and my shield,
the horne of all mine health.

3 When I sing laude vnto the Lord,
most vworthie to bee serued:
Then from my foes I am right sure,
that I shall bee preserved.

4 The pangues of death did compasse mee,
and bound mee euery where:
The flowing waues of vickednesse,
did put mee in great feare,

5 The flie and subtle snares of hell,
were round about mee set:
And for my death there was prepaide,
a deadly trapping net.

6 I thus beset with paine and griefe,
did pray to God for grace:
And hee too-th-vvith did heare my plaint,
out of his holy place.

7 Such is his power, that in his wrath,
hee made the earth to quake:
Yea, the foundation of the Mount
of Basan for to shake.

8 And from his nostrils came a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth came kindled coales,
of hote consuming fire.

9 The Lord descended from aboue,
and bovvde the heauens hie:
And vnderneath his feete hee cast,
the darknesse of the skie.

10 On Cherubs, and on Cherubins,
holly Royally hee rode:

And on the wings of all the vvinds,
came flying all abrode.

11 And like a denne most darke hee made,
his hidde and secret place:
With vvaters blacke, and ayrie cloudes,
enuyroned hee was.

12 But when the presence of his face,
in brightnesse shall appeare:
Then cloudes consume, and in their stead,
come haile and coales of fire.

13 These fiery dartes and thunder boltes,
disperse them heere and there:
And vvith his often-lightenings,
hee puts them in great feare.

14 Lord, at thy vvrrath and threatnings sharpe
and at thy chiding cheare:
The springs and the foundations,
of all the vvorld appeare.

15 And from aboue the Lord sent downe,
to teach mee from below:
And pluckt mee out of vvaters great,
that vvould mee ouer-flow.

16 And mee deliuered from my foes,
that vvould haue made mee thrall:
Yea, from such foes as vvvere too strong,
for mee to deale withall.

17 They did preuent mee to oppresse,
in time of my great griefe:
But yet the Lord vvvas my defence,
my succour and reliefe.

18 Hee brought mee forth in open place,
Whereas I might bee free:
And kept mee safe, because hee had
a fauour vnto mee,

19 And as I vvvas an innocent,
so did hee mee regard:
And to the cleannesse of my hands,
hee gaue mee my reward.

20 For that I vvwalked in his wayes,
and in his pathes haue trod:
And haue not vvauered wickedlie,
against my Lord my God.

21 But eternmore I haue respect,
to his Lawes and Decree:
His statutes and commandements,
I cast not out from mee.

22 But pure and cleane and incorrupt,
appearde before his face:
And did refraine from wickednesse,
and sinne in any case.

23 The Lord therefore vvill mee reward,
as I haue done aright:
And to the cleannesse of mine handes,
appearing in his sight.

24 Thou wilt vvith him that holy is,
bee holie (Lord) also.
And vvith the good and righteous man,
right vertuouslie vvill doe.

PSALME XVIII, XIX.

25 And to the louing and Elect,
thy loue thou wilt reſerue,
And thou wilt vſe the wicked men,
as wicked men deſerue.
26 For thou doeſt ſaue the ſimple folke,
in trouble when they lie:
And doeſt bring downe the countenance
of them that looke full hie.
27 The Lord will light my candle ſo,
that it ſhall ſhine full bright:
The Lord my God will make alſo
my darkneſſe to bee light.
28 For by thine helpe an hoſte of men,
diſcomfire, Lord, I ſhall,
By thee I ſcale and ouer-leape
the ſtrength of any wall.
29 Vnſpored are the wayes of God,
his word is ſurely tride.
Hee is a ſure defence to ſuch,
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God, except the Lord
for other there is none:
Or elſe who is omnipotent:
ſauing our God alone?
31 The God that girdeth mee with ſtrength,
is hee that I did meane,
That all the wayes wherein I walke,
did euermore keepe cleane.
32 That made my feete euen like the Hartes,
in ſwiftneſſe of my pace:
And for my ſuretie brought mee forth,
into an open place.
33 Hee did in order put mine handes,
to bartell and to fight:
To breake in ſunder barres of braſſe,
hee gaue mine armes the might.
34 Thou teacheſt mee thy ſauing health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy loue and familiarity,
doth ſtill increaſe my power.
34 And vnder mee thou makeſt plaine,
the way where I ſhould walke.
So that my feete ſhall neuer ſlip,
nor ſtumble at a balke.
36 And fiercely I purſue and take
my foes, that mee annoyed,
And from the ſielde doe not returne,
till they bee all deſtroyde.
37 So I ſuppreſſe and wound my foes,
that they can riſe no more,
For at my feete they fall downe flat,
I ſtrike them all ſo ſore.
38 For thou doeſt gird mee with thy ſtrength,
to warre in ſuch a wiſe:
That they bee ſcattered all abroad,
that vp againſt mee riſe.
39 Lord, thou haſt put into mine handes,
my mortall enemies yoke:

And all my foes thou didſt deuide,
in ſunder with thy ſtroke.
40 They cald for helpe, but none would heare-
nor yet giue them reliefe:
Yea, to the Lord, they calde for helpe,
yet heard hee not their grieve.
41 And ſtill like duſt before the wind,
I driue them vnder feete:
And tread them downe like filthy clay,
that lyeth in the ſtreete.
42 Thou keptſt mee from ſeditious folke,
that ſtill in ſtrife bee led:
And thou doeſt of the heathen folke,
appoint mee to bee head.
43 A people ſtrange to mee vnknowne,
and yet they ſhall mee ſerue:
And at the firſt obey my words,
whereas mine owne will ſwerue.
44 I ſhall bee ikeſome to mine owne,
they will not ſee my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of ſight.
45 But bleſſed bee the liuing Lord,
moſt worthy of all praifes
That is my rocke and ſauing health,
praized bee hee alwayes.
46 For God it is that gaue mee power,
reuenged for to bee:
And with his onely word ſubdude,
the people vnto mee,
47 And mee deliuered from my foes,
and ſet mee vp from thoſe,
That cruell and vngodly were,
and vp againſt mee roſe.
48 And for this cauſe, O Lord my God,
to thee giue thanks I ſhall:
And ſing out praifes to thy Name,
among the Gentiles all.
49 That gaueſt great proſperity,
vnto the King, I ſay,
To Dauid thine annoynted King,
and to his ſeed for ay,

PSALME XIX.

THe heauens and the firmament,
doe wondrously declare,
The glory of God omnipotent,
his workes and what they are.
2 The wondrous workes of God appeare,
by euery dayes ſucceſſe:
The nights which likewiſe their race runne,
the ſeife ſame thing expreſſe.
3 There is no language, tongue, or ſpeech,
where their ſound is not heard,
4 In all the earth and coaſtes thercof,
their knowledge is conſerued.

PSALME XIX. XX. XXI.

In them the Lord made for the Sunne,
a place of great renowne:

5 Who like a bride-grome ready trimde,
doeth from his chamber come.

And as a valiant Champion,
who for to get a price,
With joy doeth haste to take in hand,
some noble enterprife.

6 And all the Skie from end to end,
hee compasseth about,
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but hee will finde it out.

7 How perfect is the Law of God,
how is his Couenant sure?
Conuerting soules, and making wise,
the simple and obscure:

8 Iust are the Lords Commandements,
and glad both heart and minde,
His precepts pure, and giueth light
to eyes that bee full blind.

9 The feare of God is excellent,
and doeth endure for euer:
The iudgements of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 And more to bee embrac'de alwayes,
than fined Gold, I say,
The hony and the hony combe,
are not so sweete as thy.

11 By them thy seruant is forewarnde,
to haue God in regard:
And in performance of the same,
there shall bee great reward.
12 But, Lord, what earthly man doeth know
the errours of his life?
Then cleanse my soule from secret sinnes,
which are in mee most rife.

13 And keepe mee, that presumptuous sinnes,
preuaile not ouer mee,
And then shall I bee innocent,
and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth, and eke mine heart,
my words and thoughtes eachone,
For my Redeemer and my strength,
O Lord, thou art alone.

PSALME XX.

IN trouble and aduersitie,
the Lord God heare thee still,
The Majestie of Iakobs God,
defend thee from all ill.

2 And send thee from his holy place,
his helps as every neede,
And so in Sion stablish thee,
and make thee strong indeede.

3 Remembring well the Sacrifice,
that now to him is done:

And so receiue right thankfully,
thy burnt offerings each one.

4 According to thine heartes desire,
the Lord graunt vnto thee:
And all thy counsell and deuise,
full well performe may hee.

5 Rejoycing wee, when thou vs sauest,
our baners shall display,
Vnto the Lord, which thy requestes,
fulfilled hath alway.

6 The Lord will his annointed saue,
I know well by his grace:
And send him helpe by his right hand,
out of his holy place.

7 In Charets some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But wee remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise iust.

8 They fall downe flat, but wee doe rise,
and stand vp stedfastlie,
Now saue and helpe vs, Lord and King,
on thee when wee doe cry.

PSALME XXI.

O Lord, how joyfull is the King,
in thy strength, and thy power:
How vehementlie doeth hee rejoyce,
in thee his Saviour?

2 For thou hast giuen vnto him,
his godly heartes desire,
To him hast thou nothing denied,
of that hee did require.

3 Thou didst preuent him with thy giftes,
and blessings manyfolde,
And thou hast set vpon his head,
a Crowne of perfect Gold.

4 And when hee asked life of thee,
the eoe thou madest him sure,
To haue long life: yea, such a life,
as euer should endure.

5 Great is his glorie, by thine helpe,
thy benefite and aide,
Great worship, and great honour both,
thou hast vpon him laide.

6 Thou wilt giue him felicitie,
that neuer shall decay,
And with thy chearefull countenance,
wilt comfort him alway.

7 For why? the King doeth strongly trust,
in God for to preuaile,
Therefore his goodnesse and his grace,
will not that hee shall faile.

8 But let thine enemies see thy force,
and those that thee with-stand,
Finde out thy foes, and let them see
the power of thy right hand.

PSALME XXII.

9 As in an Oven-burne them, O Lord,
in fiery flame and fume,
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.

10 And thou wilt roote out of the earth,
their fruite that should encrease:
And from the number of thy folke,
their seede shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief did they muse,
against thine holy Name:

Yet did they faile, and had no power,
for to performe the same.

12 But as a marke thou shalt them set,
in a most open place,
And charge thy bow, stringes readily,
against thine enemies face,

13 Bee thou exalted, Lord, therefore,
in thy strength euery houre:

So shall wee sing right solemnely,
praising thy might and power.

PSALME XXII.

O God my God, wherefore doest thou
forsake mee vtterly?

And helpest not when I doe make
my great complaint and cry,

2 To thee my God, euen all day long,
I doe both cry and call:

I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 Euen thou that in thy Sanctuary,
and holy place doest dwell,

Thou art the com fort and the joy,
and glory of Israel,

4 And hee in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for euer:

And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them aye deliuer.

5 They were deliuered euer when,
they called on thy Name,

And for the faith they had in thee,
they were not put to shame.

6 But I am now become a worme,
more like than any man,

An out-cast, whom the people scorne,
with all the spite they can.

7 All mee despise, as they behold,
mee walking on the way:

They grinne, they mow, they nod their heads,
and in this wise they say,

8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his fauour, and his loue:

Let him redeeme and helpe him now,
his power for to proue.

9 Euen from my mothers wombe, O Lord,
to take mee thou wast prest,

Thou didst preferre mee still in hope,
while I did sucke her brest.

10 I was committed from my birth,
with thee to haue abode,

Since I was in my mothers wombe,
thou hast bene aye my God.

11 Then, Lord, depart not now from mee,
in this my present grieve,

Since I haue none to bee mine helpe,
my succour and reliefe.

12 So many Bulles doe compasse mee,
that bee full strong of head,

Yea, Bulles so fat, as though they had,
in Basan field beene fed.

13 They gape vpon mee griedily,
as though they would mee slay,

Much like a Lyon roaring out,
and ramping for his prey.

14 But I drop downe like water shed,
my joyntes in sunder breake,

Mine heart doeth in my body melt,
like waxe against the heate.

15 And like a pot-shard dryeth my strength,
my tongtie it cleaueth fast,

Vnto my jawes, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.

16 And many dogges doe compasse mee,
and wicked counsell eke,

Conspire against mee cursedly,
they pierce mine hands and feete.

17 I was tormented, so that I,
might all my bones haue told,

Yet still vpon me they doe looke,
and still they mee behold.

18 My garments they diuided eke,
in partes among them all:

And for my coate they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.

19 Therefore, I pray thee, bee not farre,
from mee in my great neede:

But rather sith thou art my strength,
to helpe mee, Lord, make speede.

20 And from the sword, Lord, saue my soule,
by thy might, and thy power:

And keepe my soule, thy darling deare,
from dogges that would deuoure.

21 And from the Lyons mouth that would
mee all in sunder shiuer:

And from the hornes of Vnicornes,
Lord, safely mee deliuer.

22 And I shall to my brethren all,
thy Majesty record:

And in thy Church shall praise the Name,
of thee the liuing Lord.

23 All yee that feare the Lord, him praise,
exalt him Iakobs seed:

And thou, O house of Israel,
looke thou him feare and dread.

PSALME XXIII. XXIV. XXV.

24 For hee despiseth not the poore,
hee turneth not away
His countenance when they doe call,
but graunteth to their cry,

25 Among the flocke that feare the Lord,
I will therefore proclaime,
Thy praise, and keepe thy promise made,
for setting forth thy Name.

26 The poore shall eate, and bee sufficed,
and those that endeuour
To know the Lord, their heart shall liue,
and praise him euermore.

27 All Coastes of earth shall praise the Lord,
and turne to him for grace:
The Heathen folke shall worshippe him,
before his blessed face.

28 The kingdome of the Heathen folke,
the Lord shall haue therefore:
And hee shall bee their Gouvernour,
and King for euermore.

29 The rich man of his goodlie giftes,
shall seeke and taste also:
And in his presence worshippe him,
and bow their knees full low.

30 And all that shall goe downe to dust,
of life by him must taste:
My seede shall serue and praise his Name,
whilst any world shall last.

31 My seede shall plainelie shew to them,
that shall bee borne heereafter:
His iustice and his righteousnesse,
and all his workes of wonder.

PSALME XXIII.

THE Lord is onely my support,
and hee that doeth mee feede:
How can I then lacke any thing
whereof I stand in neede?

2 Hee doeth mee folde in cots most safe,
the tender grasse fast by,
And after drives mee to the streames,
which runne most pleasantly.

3 And when I feelee my selfe neare lost,
then doeth hee mee home take,
Conducting mee in his right pathes,
euen for his owne Names sake.

4 And though I were euen at deathes doore,
yet would I feare none ill,
For by thy rod and sheepe-heards crooke,
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richlie deckt,
in despite of my foe:
Thou hast mine head with balme refresht,
my cuppe doeth ouer-flow.

6 And finally while breath doeth last,
thy grace shall mee defend,

And in the House of God will I,
my life for euer spend,

PSALME XXIV.

TO God the earth doeth appertaine,
with all things great and small:
The world also is his demaine:
with the indwellers all.

2 For hee hath founded it full fast,
aboue the sake-sea strands;
And stablished it to abide and last,
and on the floods to stand.

3 Now who is hee that shall vp-goe,
into Gods holy hill?
And in his holy place also,
who shall continue still?

4 The man whose handes no wrong hath
whose heart is pure and neat: (wrought,
Whose minde for vanitie not sought,
nor sworne hath with deceite.

5 Hee that is such, the Lord will send,
his blessings him vpon.
And righteousness vnto him lend,
shall God, his saluation.

6 This is the stocke and offering eke,
of those that search for thee,
Of them, O Lord, that thy face seeke,
who true Israelites bee.

7 Exalt your heads, yee gates on hie,
yee doores that last for aye:
Bee lift: so the King of glorie,
shall through you make his way.

8 Who is this King so glorious?
the strong and mightie Lord,
Euen hee that is victorious,
in battell tride by sword.

9 Exalt your heads yee gates on hie,
yee doores that last for aye.
Bee lift: so the King of glorie,
shall through you make his way.

10 Who is this glorious King, I say?
the Lord of hostes most hie:
Euen hee is King and shall bee aye,
of euerlasting glorie.

PSALME XXV.

I Lift mine heart to thee,
my God and guide most iust:
Now suffer mee to take no shame,
for in thee doe I trust.

2 Let not my foes reioyce,
nor make a scorne of mee;
And let them not bee over-throwne,
that put their trust in thee.

PSALME XXV. XVI

3 But shame shall them befall,
vvhich harme them wrongfully:
Therefore thy pathes and thy right wayes,
vnto mee, Lord, descrie.

4 Direct mee in thy trueth,
and teach mee, I thee pray,
Thou art my God and Sauour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold,
I pray thee, Lord, remember,
And eke thy pittie plentifull,
for they haue bene for euer.

6 Remember not the faultes,
and frailtie of my youth,
Remember not how ignorant,
I haue bene of thy trueth.

Nor after my desertes,
let mee thy mercie finde,
But of thine owne benignitie,
Lord, haue mee in thy minde.

7 His mercie is full sweete,
his truth a perfect guide,
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as goe aside:

8 The humble hee will teach,
his preceptes for to keepe,
Hee will direct in all his wayes,
the lowlie and the mecke.

9 For all the wayes of God,
are trueth and mercie both,
To them that keepe his Testament
the witnesse of his trueth.

10 Now for thine holy Name,
O Lord, I thee entreat,
To grant me pardon for my sinne,
for it is wondrous great.

11 Who so doeth feare the Lord,
the Lord doeth him direct,
To leade his life in such a way,
as hee doeth best accept.

12 His soule shall euermore,
in goodnesse dwell and stand,
His seede and his posteritie,
inherit shall the land.

13 All those that feare the Lord,
know his secret intent:
And vnto them hee doeth declare,
his Will and Testament.]

14 Mine eyes and eke mine heart,
to him I will aduance:
That pluckt my feet out of the snar
of sinne and ignorance.

15 With mercie mee behold,
to thee I make my mone,
For I am poore and desolate:
and comfortlesse alone.

16 The troubles of mine heart,
are multiplied indeed,

Bring mee out of this miserie,
necessitie and neede.

17 Behold my pouertie,
mine anguish, and my paine,
Remit my sinnes, and mine offence,
and make mee cleane againe. 1

18 O Lord, behold my foes,
hovv they doe still increase,
Pursuing mee with deadlie hate,
that faine vould line in peace.

19 Preserve and keepe my soule,
and eke deliuer mee:
And let me not bee ouer-throvvne,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let my simple purenesse,
mee from mine enemies shend,
Because I looke as one of thine,
that thou shouldst mee defend.

21 Deliuer, Lord, thy folke,
and send them some reliefe:
(I meane thy chosen Israel)
from all their paine and grieve.

PSALME. XXVI.

Lord bee my judge, for loe, my way
is vpright, iust and plaine:
In God my trust hath bene for aye,
who shall mee still sustaine.

2 Proue mee, O Lord, trie thou my raiues,
mine heart examine eke,
3 Sith in my sight thy grace remains
thy trueth I sue and seeke.

4 I had no vvill to haunt or vse,
with men vvwhose vvorkes are vaine:
The companie I did refuse,
of the deceitfull traine.

5 I much abhorde the vvicked sort,
their deedes did I refuse:
To them vvould I not once resort,
vvhich hurtfull thinges deuise,

6 Mine hands I vvash and doe proceede,
in vvorkes that are vpright:
Then to thine Altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speake and preach the praise,
that doeth belong to thee,
And so declare hovv vvondrous vvayes,
thou hast bene good to mee.

8 O Lord, thine house I loue most deare,
to mee it doeth excell:

I haue delight and vvould bee neare,
vvhere as thine grace doeth dwell.

9 Oh, gather not my soule with them,
to sinne that bend their vvill:
Nor yet my life amongst those men,
that thirst much blood to spill.

PSALME XXVII. XXVIII. XXIX.

10 Whose hands are heapt and stuffed full
of fraude, deceit, and guile:
And their right hand for brydes doeth pull,
and plucke with wrench and vyle.
11 But I in righteousnesse intend,
my time and dayes to serue,
Haue mercie, Lord, and mee defend,
so that I doe not swerue.

12 My foote is staid gainst all assyes,
it standeth well and right,
Therefore, O God, thee will I praise,
in all thy peoples fight.

PSALME XXVII.

THE Lord my light and health will bee,
For what then should I bee dismayd?
My strength and life also is hee,
Of whom then should I bee afraid?
2 When that my foes (men vile and vaine)
Approached neare my flesh to eat,
They stumbled in the selfe same traine,
Which they for mee laid by deceit.
3 Against mee though there pitcht an hoast,
Mine heart from feare yet farre it is,
Though warres bee raised with great boast,
Yet will I surely trust in this.
4 One thing I haue the Lord besought,
That I may in his house still dwell,
To see his beautie passing thought,
His Temple eke, which doeth excell,
5 For in the time of troubles great,
His Tabernacle shall mee hide:
His secret tentes shall bee my seate,
And on a rocke I shall abide.
6 And now mine head lift vp will hee,
Above my foes, which worke such fraud.
With sacrifice, and offering free,
Within his tentes I will him laude,
7 My voyce, O Lord, let it take place,
With mercy heare mee when I cry:
8 When thou didst say, Seeke yee my face,
With full consent, Lo, heere, quoth I.
9 Hide not, therefore, thy face mee fro,
Nor in thy wrath thy seruant spill:
Thou hast mee helpt, then leaue not so,
O God of health, helpe thou mee still.

10 Although my parentes mee forsake,
The Lord yet will mee raise and stay:
11 My foes set snares mee in to take,
But, Lord, lead mee in the right way.
12 Vnto mine aduersaries lust,
Lord, giue mee not in any wise,
For witness false, with words vnjust,
They seeke against mee to thralle.
13 I should waxe faint, and sore dismayd,
But that I did beleue to see,

Gods goodnesse in that land dismayd,
Whereas His faithfull seruants bee.
14 Hope in the Lord, and bee thou strong,
Hee comfort will thine heart indeed:
Trust in the Lord, and thinke not long,
For hee will surely come with speede.

PSALME XXVIII.

THou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
the succour which I craue:
Neglect mee not, lest I bee like,
to them vvhich goe to graue.
2 The voyce of thy suppliant heare,
that vnto thee doeth cry:
When I lift vp mine hands vnto,
thine holy Arke most hie.
3 Repute mee not among the sort,
of vvhicked and peruert:
That speake right faire vnto their friends,
and thinke full ill in heart.
4 According to their handie-worke,
as they deserue indeede:
And after their inuentions,
let them receiue their meede.
5 For they regard nothing Gods workes,
his lawes, nor yet his lore:
Therefore will hee them and their seede,
destroy for euermore.
6 To render thanks vnto the Lord,
how great a cause haue I?
My voyce, my prayer, and my complaint,
that heard so willinglie.
7 Hee is my Shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distresse:
Mine hope, mine helpe, mine heartes reliefe,
my song shall him confesse.
8 Hee is our strength, and our defence,
our enemies to resist:
The health and the saluation,
of his elect by Christ.
9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, blesse, guide, and preserue,
Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts,
that they may neuer swerue.

PSALME XXIX.

Give to the Lord yee Potentates,
ye Rulers of the world:
Giue yee all praise, honour, and strength,
vnto the liuing Lord:
2 Giue glorie to his holy Name,
and honour him alway:
Worship him in his Majestie,
within his holy Thron.

PSALME XXX.

- 3 His voyce doeth rule the waters all,
euent as himselfe doth please:
Hee doth prepare the thunder clappes,
and gouerneth all the seas.
- 4 The voyce of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent,
It is most mightie in effect:
and much magnificent,
- 5 The voyce of God doth rent and breake,
the Cedar trees so long:
The Cedar trees of Libanus,
which are most high and strong.
- 6 And makes them leape like as a calfe,
or else the Vnicorne:
Not onely trees, but mountaines great,
whereon the trees are borne,
- 7 His voyce diuideth flames of fire,
and shakes the vilderneffe:
- 8 It maketh the Desart quake for feare,
that called is Kades.
- 9 It makes the Hindes for feare to calue,
and makes the couert plaine:
Then in his Temple euery man,
his glorie doth proclaime.
- 10 The Lord was set about the floods,
ruling the raging sea:
So shall hee reigne as Lord and King,
for euer and for ay,
- 11 The Lord will giue his people power,
in vertue to increase:
The Lord will blesse his chosen flocke,
with euerlasting peace.

PSALME XXX.

- A**ll laude and praise with heart and voyce
O Lord, I giue to thee:
Which didst not make my foes rejoyce,
but hast exalted mee.
- 2 O Lord my God, to thee I cryde,
in all my paine and griefe:
Thou gauest an eare, and didst prouide,
to ease mee with reliefe.
- 3 Of thy good will thou hast calde backe,
my soule from hell to saue:
Thou didst reuiue when strength did lacke,
and kept'st mee from the graue.
- 4 Sing praise yee Sainctes which proue and see
the goodnesse of the Lord:
In memorie of his Majestie,
rejoyce with one accord.
- 5 For why? his anger but a space,
doeth last and slacke againe,
But in his fauour and his grace,
alwayes doth life remaine.
- Though griper of griefe and panguesfull sore
shall lodge with mee all night:
The Lord to joy shall vs restore,
before the day bee light:

- 6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feele none ill,
this wealth shall not decay.
- 7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace,
hadst sent mee strength and aide,
But when thou turnd'st away thy face,
my minde was sore dismaide.
- 8 Wherefore againe yet did I cry,
to thee, O Lord, of might.
My God with plaintes I did applie,
and prayde both day and night.
- 9 What gaine is in my blood, said I,
if death destroy my dayes,
Doth dust declare thy Majestie,
or yet thy truth doth praise?
- 10 Wherefore, my God some pitie take,
O Lord, I thee desire.
Doe not this simple soule forsake,
of helpe I thee require.
- 11 Then didst thou turne my griefe and woe;
vnto a chearefull voyce:
The mourning weede thou took'st mee fro,
and madst mee to rejoyce.
- 12 Wherefore, my soule vncessantly,
shall sing vnto thee praise:
My Lord my God, to thee will I,
giue laude and thanks alwayes.

PSALME XXXI.

- O** Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing worke mee shames:
As thou art just deliuer mee,
and set mee quite from blame.
- 2 Heare mee, O Lord, and that anone,
to helpe mee make good speed:
Bee thou my rocke and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.
- 3 For why? as stones thy strength is tride,
thou art my fort and tower:
For thy Namesake bee thou my guide,
and lead mee in thy power.
- 4 Plucke forth my soore and breake the snare
which they for mee haue laid:
Thou art my strength, and all my care,
is in thy might and aide.
- 5 Into thine hands, Lord, I commit
my spirit which is thy due,
For why? thou hast redeemed it.
O Lord my God most true.
- 6 I hate such folke as will not part
from things to bee abhorde:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.
- 7 For I will in thy mercie joy,
I see it doeth excell,

PSALME XXXI. XXXII.

Thou seest when ought would mee annoy,
and knowest my soule full well.

8 Thou hast not left mee in their hand,
that would mee ouer-charge,
But thou hast set mee out of band,
to walke abroad at large.

9 Great griefe, O Lord, doth mee affaile,
some pittie on mee take:
Mine eyes waxe dimme, my might doth faile,
my wombe for woe doth ake.
10 My life is worne with griefe and paine,
my yeeres are gone and past,
My strength is gone, and through disdain,
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Amongst my foes I am a scorne,
my friends are all dismaide,
My neighbours and my kinse-men borne,
to see mee are afraide.
12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot,
As small effect in mee they find,
as in a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the rout,
their threats my mind did fray,
Now they conspir'd and went about,
to take my life away.
14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid,
not to bee ouer-trod:
For I confesse and still haue said,
thou art my Lord and God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thine hand,
Defend mee from the wrathfull rage,
of them that mee with-stand.
16 To mee, thy seruant, Lord, expresse,
and shew thy joyfull face:
And saue mee, Lord, for thy goodnesse,
thy mercy, and thy grace.

17 Lord, let mee not bee put to blame,
For that on thee I call:
But let the wicked beare their shame,
and in the graue to fall.
18 O Lord; make dumbe their lips out-right,
which are addict to lies:
And cruelly with pride and spight,
against the iust deuise.

19 Oh, how great good hast thou in store,
laide vp, and done for them,
That feare and trust in thee, before
the sonnes of mortall men!
20 Thy presence doth them fence and guide,
from all proude brags, and wrongs:
Within thy place thou doest them hide,
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord, that hath declarede,
on mee his grace so farre:
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a towne of warre.

22 Though in mine haste and griefe said I,
loe, see, I am reiect:
Yet, Lord, on thee when I did cry,
my plaint thou didst accept.

23 Yee Saintes, loue yee the Lord, I say,
the faithfull hee doth guide:
And to the proude hee will repay,
according to their pride.

24 Bee strong, and God shall stay your heart,
bee bolde yee that are iust,
For sure the Lord will take your part,
sith yee on him doe trust.

PSALME XXXII.

THe man is blest, whose wickednesse,
the Lord hath cleane remitted:
And hee whose sinne and wretchednesse,
is hidde and also couered.

2 And blest is hee, to whom the Lord,
imputeth not his sinne.
Which in his heart hath hidde no guile,
nor fraude is found therein.

3 For whiles that I kept close my sinne,
by silence and constraint:
My bones did weare and waste away,
with daylie mone and plaint.

4 For night and day thine hand on mee;
so grievous was and smert,
That all my blood and humours moist,
to drynesse did conuert.

5 I did therefore, confesse my fault,
and all my sinnes discouer:
Then thou, O Lord, didst mee forgive,
and all my sinnes passe ouer.

6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seeke thee in due time:
So that the floodes of waters great,
shall haue no power on him.

7 When trouble and aduersity,
doe compasse mee about:
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou doest rid mee out.

8 Come hither, and I shall thee teach,
how thou shalt walke aright:
And will thee guide as I my selfe,
haue learnde by prooffe and sight.

9 Bee not so rude and ignorant,
as is the horse and mule.
Whose mouth without a raine or bit,
from harme thou canst not rule.

10 The wicked man shall manifold
sorrowes and griefe sustaine,
But vnto him that trustes in God,
his goodnesse shall remaine.

11 Bee merrie, therefore, in the Lord,
yet iust left vp your voyce,

And yee

PSALME XXXIII. XXXIV.

And yet of pure and perfect heart,
bee glad, and eke rejoyce.

PSALME XXXIII.

YEe righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemely sight:

That vpright men with thankfull voyce,
should praise the God of might.

2 Praise yee the Lord with harpe and song,
in Psalmes and pleasant thnges,
With Lute and instrument among,
that soundeth with ten stringes.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage giue him praise,

4 For why? his word is euer true,
his vvoikes and all his wayes.

5 To judgement, equitie, and right,
hee hath a great good will,
And with his giftes hee doth delight,
the Earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the vword of God alone,
the heauens all were wrought,
Their hostes and powers euer-each-one,
his breath to passe hath brought.

7 The waters great gathered hath hee,
on heapes within the Shore.
And hide them in the depth to bee,
as in an house of store.

8 All men on earth, both least and most,
feare God, and keepe his Law.

Yee that inhabite in each coast,
dread him and stand in aw.

9 What hee commanded, vvrought it was,
at once with present speed;
What hee doth will, is brought to passe,
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the Nations rude,
the Lord doth driue to nought;
Hee doth defeat the multitude,
of their deuise and thought.

11 But his decrees continue still,
they neuer slacke nor swage:
The motions of his mind and will,
take place in euery age.

12 And blest are they to vvhom the Lord,
as God and guide is knowne:
Whom hee doth choose of meere accord,
to take them as his owne.

13 The Lord from heauen doth cast his sight,
on men mortall by birth,

14 Considering from his seat of might,
the dwellers on the Earth.

15 The Lord, I say, vvhose hand hath wrought
mans heart, and doth it frame:
For hee alone doth know the thought,
and vvhich of the faine.

16 A king that trusteth in his host
shall not preuaile at length.
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.

17 The trouper of horse-men eke shall faile;
their sturdy seedes shall sterue:
The strength of horse shall not preuaile,
the rider to preſerue.

18 But loe, the eyes of God intend,
and vvarch to aide the iust:
With such as feare him to offend,
and on his goodnesse trust.

19 That hee of death and all distresse,
may set their soules from dread,
And if that dearth the land oppresse,
in hunger them to feed.

20 Wherefore our soule doth still depend,
on God our strength and stay,
Hee is the shield vs to defend,
and driue all dartes away.

21 Our soule in God hath joy and game,
rejoycing in his might,
For vvhyl? in his most holy Name,
vvee hope and much delight.

22 Therefore, let thy goodnesse, O Lord,
still present vwith vs bee:
As vvee alwayes vwith one accord,
doe onely trust in thee.

PSALME XXXIV.

I Will giue laude and honour both,
vnto the Lord alwayes:

And eke my mouth for euermore,
shall speake vnto his praise.

2 I doe delite to laude the Lord,
in soule and eke in voyce,
That humble men, and mortified,
may heare and so rejoyce.

3 Therefore, see that yee magnifie,
vwith mee the living Lord,
And let vs novv exalt his Name,
together vwith one accord.

4 For I my selfe besought the Lord,
hee answered mee againe;
And mee relieue incontinent,
from all my feare and paine.

5 Who so they bee that him behold,
shall see his light most cleare,
Their countenance shall not bee dast,
they neede it not to feare.

6 The silly vvvretch for some relief,
vnto the Lord did call:
Who did him heare vwithout delay,
and rid him out of thrall.

7 The Angell of the Lord doth pitch,
his tentes in euery place:

PSALME XXXIV. XXXV.

To saue all such as feare the Lord,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well, therefore,
that God is good and just,
O happie man that maketh him
his onely stay and trust,
9 Fear ye the Lord his holy Ones,
aboue all earthly thing:
For they that feare the liuing Lord
are sure to lacke nothing.
10 The Lyons shall be hunger-bit,
and pinde with famine much,
But as for them that feare the Lord
no lacke shall bee to such.
11 Come neare, therefore, my children deare,
and to my word giue eare:
I shall you teach the perfect way,
how yee the Lord should feare.
12 Who is the man that would liue long,
and lead a blessed life:
13 See thou retrain thy tongue and lippes,
from all deceit and strife.
14 Turne backe thy face from doing ill,
and doe the godly deed:
Inquire for peace and quietnesse,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God aboue,
vpon the iust are bent,
His eares likewise doe heare the plaint,
of the poore innocent.
16 But hee doeth frowne & bend his browes,
vpon the wicked traine,
And cuts away the memorie,
that should of them remaine.
17 But when the iust doe call and cry,
the Lord doth heare them so,
That out of paine and miserie,
foorth with hee lets them goe.
18 The Lord is kind and straight at hand;
to such as bee contrite:
Hee saues also the sorrowfull,
the mecke and pure in spirit.
19 Full many bee the miseries,
that righteous men doe suffer,
But out of all aduersities,
the Lord doth them deliuer.
20 The Lord doth so preserve and keepe,
his verie bones alway:
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sinne shall slay the wicked man,
which hee himselfe hath wrought,
And such as hate the righteous man
shall soone bee brought to naught.
22 But they that serue the liuing Lord,
the Lord doth saue them sound:
And who that put their trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSALME XXXV.

Lord, plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
Fight on my part against all those,
that seeke with mee to fight.
2 Lay hand my God vpon thy shield,
thy selfe in armour dresse:
Stand vp for mee and fight the field,
to helpe mee from distresse.
3 Bring forth the speare, and stop the way,
mine enemies to withstand,
Then, Lord, vnto my soule thus say,
I am thine helpe at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seeke my soule to spill:
Let them turne backe, and fly with shame,
that thinke to worke mee ill.
5 Let them bee scattred all abroad,
as chaffe let them bee tost:
And by the Angell of our God,
disperst, destroyde, and lost.
6 Let all their wayes bee voyde of light,
and slipperie like to fall:
And send thine Angell with thy might,
to persecute them all.
7 For why? without my fault they haue
in secret set their grin:
And for no cause haue digde a cane,
to take my soule therein.
8 When they thinke least, and haue no care,
O Lord, destroy them all,
Let them bee trapt in their owne snare,
and in their mischiefe fall.
9 Then shall my soule, mine heart and voyce,
in God haue joy and wealeth:
That in the Lord, I may rejoyce,
and in his saving health.
10 And then my bones shall speake and say,
my partes shall all agree:
O Lord, though they doe seeme full gay,
what man is like to thee?
11 That doest defend the weak from them,
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poore from wicked men,
that spoile and doe them wrong.
12 Against mee cruell men doe rise,
to witnesse things vntrue,
And to accuse mee of deceit,
of that I neuer knew.
13 And where to them I bare good will,
they quite are with adaine,
For their intent was how to kill,
and bring my soule in paine.
14 Yet I when they were like to take thought
and clad my selfe in sacke,
With fasting I my selfe low brought,
to pray I was not slacke.
15 As to my friends that haue me shorne,
I did my selfe behaue, And as

PSALME XXXVI. XXXVII.

And as one making woefull chere,
about his mothers graue.

16 But in my trouble they did joy,
and gather on a rout:

Yea, abject slaues at mee did toy,
with mockes and checkes full stout,

17 The bellie-gods and flattering traine,
at feasts did mee deride:

They gnash their teeth with great disdain,
and vnr de their mouth aside.

18 Lord, when wilt thou amend this geare?
why dost thou stay and pause?

Oh, rid my soule repleat with feare,
out of these Lyons clawes.

19 So then wilt I giue thanks to thee,
before thy Church alwayes:

And where in praise the people bee,
there will I shew thy praise.

20 Let not my foes preuaile on mee,
vvhich hate mee for no fault:

Nor yet to winke or turne their eye,
that causelesse mee assault.

21 Of peace no word they thinke or say,
their talke is all vntrue:

They still consunt, and vvould betray
all those that peace ensue.

22 With open mouth they runne at mee,
they gape, they laugh, they fliere,

Well, well, say they, our eye doeth see
the thing that wee desire.

23 But, Lord, thou seest what wayes they take,
cease not this geare to mend,

Bee not farre off, nor mee forsake,
as men that faile their friend:

24 Awake, arise, and stirre abroad,
defend mee in my right,

Reuenge my cause, my Lord my God,
and aide mee with thy might.

25 According to thy righteoufnesse,
my Lord God set mee free,

And let them not their pride expresse,
nor triumph ouer mee.

26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
there, there, this geare goeth trimme:

Nor giue them cause to say on him,
wee haue our will on him.

27 Confound them vvith rebuke and shame,
that joy when I doe mourne,

And pay them home vvith spite and blame,
that brag at mee vvith scorne.

28 Let them be glad, and eke rejoyce,
which loue mine vpright vvay:

And they all times vvith heart and voyce,
shall praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth extoll,
for why? hee doeth delight

To see his seruantes prosper vell,
that is his pleasant sight.

30 Wherefore my tongue I vvill speake,
thy righteoufnesse to praise,
Vnto the Lord my God will I,
sing laud and thanks alwayes.

PSALME XXXV I.

THE wicked deedes of the ill man,
Vnto mine heart doe vvineffe plaine:
That feare of God in him is none:

2 Though hee him selfe vvould flatter faine,
His wickednesse is iudge and knowne.

3 His mouth is bent to vile deceit,
With ignorance hee is repleat,

And to doe good hee hath no will,
4 In bed hee doth for mischief vvaite,

Full bent to seeke the vvay most ill.

5 Thy mercies, Lord, to heauen reach,
Thy faithfulnessse the cloudes doe preach,

Thy righteoufnesse as mountaines huge,

6 Thy judgements deepe no tongue can teach,
To man and beast thou art refuge.

7 O God, how great thy mercies bee,
The sonnes of men doe trust in thee:

8 With thee they shall bee fully fed,
And thou wilt giue them drinke full free,

Of pleasant riuers largely spread.

9 The Well of life is thine by right,
Thy brightnesse doth giue vs our light,

10 Thy fauour, Lord, to such extend,
As knowledg thee vvith heart vpright,

Thy righteoufnesse to such men lend.

11 Let not the proud, O Lord, preuaile,
Nor vaine mens power make mee to quaille,

But loe, they faile in their deuil:
They mischelefe vvork vvith tooth and naile,

And fall, but can by no meanes rise.

PSALME XXXVII.

GRudge not to see the vvicked men,
in wealth to flourish still:

Nor yet enuy such as to ill,
haue bent and set their will.

2 For as greene grass and flourishing herbes,
are cut and wither away:

So shall their great prosperity,
soone passe, fade, and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to doe vvell giue thy mind:

So shalt thou haue the land as thine,
and there vvill good men finde

4 In God set all thine helpe and trust,
and looke what thou vvouldst haue,

Or else can vvhat in this vvorld
thou needest to see to craue.

PSALME XXXVII.

5 Cast both thy selfe and thine affaires,
on God with perfect trust:
And thou shalt see with patience,
th'effect both sure and just.

6 Thy perfect life and godly Name,
hee will cleare as the light:
So that the Sunne euen at noone-day,
shall not shine halfe so bright.

7 Bee still, therefore, and stedfastly,
on God see thou wait then:
Not shynking for the prosperous state,
of leud and wicked men.

8 Shake off despise, enuy, and hate,
at least in any wise,
Their wicked steps auoide and flee,
and follow not their guise.

9 For euery wicked man will God,
destroy both more and lesse:
But such as trust in God are sure,
the land for to possesse.

10 Watch but a while, and thou shalt see,
no more the wicked traine:
No, not so much as house or place,
where once hee did remaine.

11 But mercifull and humble men,
enjoy shall sea and land,
In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them with stand.

12 The leud men and malicious,
against the just conspire,
They gnash their teeth at him as men,
which doe his bane desire.

13 But while that leud men thus doe thinke,
the Lord laugh'th them to scorne:
For why? hee seeth their terme approach,
when they shall sigh and mourne.

14 The wicked haue their sword out-drawne,
their bow eke haue they bent,
To ouer-throwe and kill the poore,
as they the right way went.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their hearts
which was to kill the just:
Likewise the bow shall breake to shiuers,
wherein they put their trust.

16 Doubtlesse the just mans poore estate,
is better a great deale more:
Than all these lewde and worldly mens
fish pottage and heaped store.

17 For bee their power neuer so strong,
God vwill it ouer-throwe.
Where contrary hee doth preserue
the humble man and low.

18 Hee seeth by his great prouidence,
the good mens trade and way,
And will giue them inheritance,
which neuer shall decay.

19 They shall not bee discouraged,
When some are hard bested.

When other shall bee hunger-bit,
they shall bee clad and fed.

20 For vvhosoever vicked is,
and enemies to the Lord,
Shall quaille, yea melt, euen as Lambes grease,
or smoke that flieth abroad.

21 Behold, the wicked borroweth much,
and neuer payeth againe:
Whereas the just by liberall giftes,
maketh many glad and faine.

22 For they vvhom God doth blesse shall haue,
the land for heritage.
And they vvhom hee doth curse likewise,
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just mans wayes doth guide,
and giueth him good successe:
To euery thing hee takes in hand,
hee sendeth good addresse.

24 Though that hee fall, yet is hee sure,
not vtterly to quaille:
Because the Lord stretcheth out his hand,
at neede, and doth not faile.

25 I haue beene young, and now am old,
yet did I neuer see,
The just man left, or else his seeder
to begge for miserie.

26 But giueth alwayes most liberally,
and lendeth vvhereas is need:
His children and posteritie,
receiue of God their need.

27 Flee vice, therefore, and vickednesse,
and vertue doe embrace:
So God shall graunt thee long to haue,
in earth a dwelling place.

28 For God so loueth equitie,
and sheweth to his such grace:
That hee preserueth them alwayes,
but stroyeth the vicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men,
inherit shall the Land:
Hauing as Iords all things therein,
in their ovne pover and hand.

30 The just mans mouth doth euer speake,
of matters wise and hie:
His tongue doth talke to edifie,
vvith truth and equitie.

31 For in his heart the Law of God,
his Lord doth still abide:
So that vvhether euer hee goeth or vvalk'th,
his foote can neuer slide.

32 The vicked like a rauening vvolf,
the just man doth beset:
By all meanes seeking him to kill,
if hee fall in his net.

33 Though hee should fall into his hands,
yet God vvould succour send:
Though men against him sentence giue,
God vvould him yet defend.

PSALME XXXVII. XXXVIII.

34 Waite thou on God, and keepe his way,
hee shall preserue thee then,
The Earth to rule, and thou shalt see,
destroyde these wicked men.

35 The wicked haue I seene most strong,
and plac'd in high degree:
Flourishing in all wealth and store,
as doth the Lawrell tree.

36 But suddenly hee passed away,
and loe, hee was quite gone:
Then I him sought, but could scarce find
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Marke and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:
For the just man shall haue at length,
great joy with rest and peace.
38 As for transgressours, woe to them,
destroyde they shall all bee,
God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the saluation of the just,
doth come from God aboue:
Who in their trouble sendeth them aide,
of his meere grace and loue.
40 God doth them helpe, saue, and deliuer,
from leud men and vnjust,
And still will saue them, whiles that they,
in him doe put their trust.

PSALME XXXVIII.

PVt mee not to rebuke, O Lord,
when kindled is thine ire:
Nor in thy furie mee correct,
O Lord. I thee desire.

2 For loe, on mee poore wretch haue light,
thine arrowes sharpe and keene,
And on my backe thine heauy hand,
to lie may well bee seene.

3 Sith thou art angry, Lord, therefore,
none health my flesh is in:
Nor in my bones, rest, lesse or more,
by reason of my sinne.

4 For loe, my wicked doings, Lord,
about mine head are gone,
A greater lode than I can beare,
they lie mee sore vpon.

5 My wounds so binke and festered are,
as loathsome is to see:
Which all through mine owne foolishnesse,
berideth vnto mee.

6 I am bowde downe, and crookt full sore,
through this my great distresse:
That I passe ouer all the day,
with plaints and heauinesse.

7 For why? with raging heat throughout,
my loynes are whole repleat:

And in my flesh no part at all,
is sound or yet compleat.

8 So vveake and feeble am I brought,
and broken eke so sore:
That euen for very griefe of heart,
I am compeld to roare.

9 My whole request, my sighes also,
are open in thy sight:

10 Mine heart doth pant, my strength hath faild
mine eyes haue lost their light.

11 My louers and my wonted friendes,
see thus my plague and griefe:
My kins-folke they aloofe doe stand,
and shew mee no reliefe.

12 They that did seeke my life laid snares,
and they that sought the way,
To doe mee hurt, spake lies, and thought,
on treason all the day.

13 But as a deafe man I became,
that could not heare at all:
And as one dumbe, that openeth not,
his mouth to speake withall.

14 Euen as the man both deafe and dumbe,
that answereth not againe:
When hee reprov'd is, such like,
am I become certaine.

15 For why? O Lord, on thee with hope,
I wait, and doe attend:
Thou wilt mee heare, my Lord my God,
and succour to mee send,

16 Heare mee in time, said I, lest that
my foes should mee despise:
Rejoycing when they see mee slip,
who then against mee rise:

17 For loe, I am already brought,
to halfe most shamefully:
And euer present mee before,
is my great misery:

18 For vvholes that I my wickednesse
in humble wise confesse:
And while I for my sinnetull deedes,
my sorrow doe expresse.

19 My foes doe still remaine aliue,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate mee wrongfullie,
in number hugely grow.

20 They are mine aduersaries eke,
that ill for good repay:
Because I follow vvith mine heart,
and ensue goodnesse ay.

21 Forsake not mee, therefore, O Lord,
bee not farre off away
With speed make haste vnto mine helpe,
O God, mine health and stay.

PSAL.

PSALME XXXIX. XL.

PSALME XXXIX.

I Said, I will looke to my wayes,
for feare I should goe wrong:

I will take heede all times that I
offend not with my tongue.

As with a bit I will keepe fast,
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while,
the wicked are in sight.

2 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept mee close and still:

Yea, from good talke I did refraine,
but sore against my will.

3 Mine heart waxt hote within my brest,
with musing, thought, and doubt,
Which did increase and stirre the fire,
at last these words braut out.

4 Lord, number out my life and dayes,
which yet I haue not past,
So that I may bee certified,
how long my life shall last.

5 Lord, thou hast powred out my life,
in length much like a span,
Mine age is nothing vnto thee,
so vaine is euery man.

6 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vaine himselfe annoy:

In getting goods and cannot tell,
who shall the same enjoy.

7 Now, Lord, sith things this wise doe frame
what helpe doe I desire:

Of trueth mine hope doth hang on thee,
I nothing else require.

8 From all the sinnes that I haue done,
Lord, quite mee out of hand,
And make mee not a scorne to fooles,
that nothing vnderstand.

9 I shou'd haue beene as dumbe, and to,
complaine, my lippes not moue,
Because I knew it was thy worke,
my patience to proue.

10 Lord, take from me thy scourge and plague,
I can them not with-stand:

For I consume and pine with feare,
of thy most heauie hand.

11 When thou for sinne doest man rebuke,
hee waxeth woe and wan:

As doth a cloath that mothes haue fret,
so vaine is euery man.

12 Lord, heare my sute, and giue good heede,
regarde my teares that fall:

13 Sojourne like a stranger heere,
as did my fathers all.

14 Oh, spare a little, giue mee space,
my strength for to restore:

Before I goe away from hence,
and shall bee seene no more.

PSALME XL.

I Waited long, and sought the Lord,
and patiently did beare:

At length to mee hee did accord,
my voyce and cry to heare.

2 Hee pluckt mee from the lake so deepe,
out of the myre and clay,
And on a rocke hee set my feete,
and hee did guide my way.

3 To mee hee taught a psalme of praise,
which I must shew abroad,

And sing new songs of thanks alwayes,
vnto the Lord our God.

4 When all the folke these thinges shall see,
as people much afraide:

Then they vnto the Lord vill flee,
and trust vpon his aide.

O blest is hee whose hope and heart,
doth in the Lord remaine:

That with the proude doth take no part:
nor such as lie and faine.

5 For, Lord my God, thy vvondrous deeds,
in greatnesse farre doe passe,
Thy fauour towards vs exceeds,
all thinges that euer was.

When I intend and doeth deuise,
thy workes abroad to show,

To such a reckoning they doe rise,
thereof none end I know.

6 Burnt offerings thou didst not desire,
(mine cares vuell vnderstand)

Nor sacrifice for sinne with fire,
thou didst at all demand.

7 But then said I, behold, and looke,
I come, O Lord, to thee:

For in the volume of thy booke,
thus is it vvrit of mee.

8 That I O God, with my whole mind;
thy will to doe like well,

For in mine heart thy Law I find,
fast placed there to dwell.

9 Thy justice and thy righteousness,
in great resorts I tell:

Behold, my tongue no time shall cease,
O Lord, thou knowest full well.

10 I haue not hid within my brest,
thy goodnesse as by stealth:

But I dealease, and haue exprest,
thy trueth and sauing health,

I kept not close thy louing mind,
that no man should it know.

The trust that in thy trueth I find,
to all the Church I show.

11 Thy tender mercie, Lord, from mee,
vvith-draw thou not away,

But let thy loue and veritie,
preserue mee still for aye.

PSALME XLI. XLII.

12 For I with mischiefes many one,
am sore beset about:
My sinnes such hold hath tane mee on,
I can not once looke out.
Yea, they in number farre exceed,
the hires vpon mine head,
So that mine heart doth faint for dread,
that I almost am dead.

13 With speed send helpe, and set mee free,
O Lord, I thee require,
Make haste with aide to succour mee,
O Lord, at my desire.

14 Let them sustaine rebuke and shame,
that seeke my soule to spill,
Driue backe my foes, and them defame,
that wish and would mee ill.

15 For their ill fates doe them destroy,
that would deface my Name,
Which at mee thus doe raile and cry,
fye on him, fye for shame.

16 Let them in thee haue joy and wealth,
that seeke to thee alwayes:
That such as loue thy sauing health,
may say, to God bee praise,

17 But as for mee, I am but pure,
opprest, and brought full low,
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt mee restore:
to health full well I know.
For why? thou art mine hope and trust,
my refuge, helpe, and stay:
Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,
with mee no time delay.

PSALME XLI.

THe man is blest that carefull is,
the needy to consider:
For in the season perilous,
the Lord will him deliuer.

2 The Lord will make him safe and sound,
and happy in the land:
And hee will not deliuer him,
into his enemies hand.

3 And in his bed when hee lyeth sicke,
the Lord will him restore,
And thou, O Lord, will turne to health,
his sicknesse and his sore.

4 Then in my sicknesse thus say I,
haue mercie, Lord, on mee,
And heale my soule, which is full woe,
that I offended thee.

5 Mine enemies wisht mee ill in heart,
and thus of mee did say,
When shall hee die, that all his name,
may vanish quite away?

6 And when they come to visite mee,
they aske if I doe well,
But in their heartes mischiefe they hatch,
and to their mates it tell,

7 They bite their lips and whisper so,
as though they would mee charme,
And cast their fetches, how to trap
mee with some mortall harme.

8 Some grievous sinne hath brought him to
this sicknesse, say they plaine,
Hee is so low, that without doubt,
rise can hee not againe.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with mee did vse deceit:
VWho at my table ate my bread,
the same for mee laid wait.

10 Haue mercy, Lord, on mee therefore,
and let mee bee preferude.
That I may render vnto them,
the things they haue deserude.

11 By this I know assuredly,
to bee belou'de of thee:
When that mine enemies haue no cause,
to triumph ouer mee.

12 But in my right thou hast mee kept,
and maintained alway:
And in thy presence place assignde,
where I shall dwell for aye.

13 The Lord the God of Israel,
bee praised euermore.
Euen so bee it, Lord, will I say,
euen so bee it therefore.

PSALME XLII.

Like as the Hart doth breath and bray,
the well springs to obtraine:
So doth my soule desire alway,
with thee, Lord, to remaine.

2 My soule doth thirst, and wold draw neare
the liuing God of might,
Oh, when shall I come and appeare,
in presence of his sight,

3 The teares all times are my repast,
which from mine eyes doe slide:
VWhen wicked men cry out so fast,
where is now God thy Guide?

4 Alas, what grieve is it to thinke,
what freedome once I had?
Therefore my soule as at pits brinke,
is most heauy and sad.

VWhen I did march in good array,
well furnishd with my traine:
Vnto the Temple was our way,
with songs and heartes most faine.

5 My soule, why art thou sad alwayes,
and fretst thus in my brest,
Trust still in God, for him to praise,
I hold it euer best.

By him I haue succour at neede,
against all paine and grieue:

PSALME XLIII. XLIV.

Hee is my God, which with all speed,
will haste to send reliefe.
6 And thus my soule within mee, Lord,
doth faint to thinke vpon
The Land of Iordan, and record,
the little hill Hermon.

7 One grieve another in doth call,
as cloudes burst out their voyce,
The floodes of euils that doe fall,
runne ouer mee with noyce.
8 Yet I by day felt his goodnesse,
and helpe at all assayes:
Likewise by night I did not cease,
the liuing God to praise.

9 I am perswaded thus to say,
to him with pure pretence:
O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rocke, and my defence.
Why doe I then in pensiuenesse,
hanging the head thus walke:
While that mine enemies mee oppresse,
and vex me with their talke?

10 For why? they pierce mine inward partes,
with panges to bee abhorde:
When they cry out with stubborne heartes,
where is thy God thy Lord.
11 So soone why dost thou faint and quaille,
my soule with paines opprest?
With thoughtes why dost thy selfe assaile,
so sore within my brest?

Trust in the Lord thy God alwayes,
and thou the time shalt see:
To giue him thanks with laud and praise,
for heath restore to thee.

PSALME XLIII.

IVdge and reuenge my cause, O Lord,
from them that euill bee,
From wicked and deceitfull men,
O Lord, deliuer mee.
2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why putst thou mee thee fro?
And why? walke I so heauilie,
oppressed with my foe?
3 Send out thy light, and eke thy trueth,
and lead mee with thy grace:
Which may conduct mee to thine hill,
and to thy dwelling place.
4 Then shall I to the Altar goe,
of God, my joy and cheare:
And on mine harpe giue thanks to thee,
O God my God most deare.
5 Why art thou then so sad, my soule?
and fretst thus in my brest?
Still trust in God, for him to praise,
I hold it alwayes best.

By him I haue deliuerance,
against all paines and grieve:
Hee is my God, which doth alwayes,
at need send mee reliefe.

PSALME XLIV.

Our eares haue heard our fathers tell,
and reuerently record,
The vondrous workes that thou hast
in alder time, O Lord. (done

2 How thou didst cast the Gentiles out,
and stroyedst them with strong hand,
Planting our fathers in their place,
and gauest to them their land.

3 They conquered, not by sword nor strength,
the Land of thy behest,
But by thine hand, thine arme and grace,
because thou louedst them best.

4 Thou art my King, O God, that helpt,
Iakob in sundry wise:

5 Led with thy power, we threw down such,
as did against vs rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not saue mee sound:

7 Thou keptst vs from our enemies rage,
thou didst our foes confound.

8 And still wee boast of thee our God,
and praise thine holy Name:

9 Yet now thou goest not with our host,
but leauest vs to shame.

10 Thou madst vs flee before our foes,
and so was ouer-trode:

Our enemies spoild and robd our goods,
when wee were sparst abroad:

11 Thou hast vs giuen to our foes,
as sheepe for to bee flaine:

Amongst the Heathen euery where,
scattered wee doe remaine.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaues,
and as a thing of nought:

For profite none thou hadst thereby,
no gaine at all was sought.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast made,
of vs a laughing stocke:

And those that round about vs dwell,
at vs doe grinne and mocke.

14 Thus wee serue for none other vse,
but for a common talke:

They mocke, they scorne, and nod their heads,
where euer wee goe or walke.

15 I am ashamed continually,
to heare these wicked men:

Yea, I so blush, that all my face,
with red is couered then.

16 For why? we heare such slanderous words
such false reportes and lies:

That

PSALME XLV. XLVI.

That death it is to see their wronges,
their threatninges and their cries.
17 For all this wee forget not thee,
nor yet thy couenant breake:
18 Wee turne not backe our heartes from thee,
nor yet thy pathes forsake.
19 Yet thou hast trode vs downe to dust,
where dennes of dragons bee:
And couered vs with shade of death,
and great aduersitie.
20 If wee had our Gods Name forgot,
and helpe of idols sought:
21 Would not God then haue tride this out?
for hee doth know our thought.
22 Nay, nay, for thy Names sake, O Lord,
alwayes are wee slaine thus:
As sheepe vnto the shambles sent,
rightso they deale with vs.
23 Vp, Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
and leaue vs not for all:
24 Why hidest thou thy countenance,
and doest forget our thrall?
25 For downe to dust our soule is brought,
and wee now at last cast:
Our bellie like as it were glu'de,
vnto the ground cleaues fast.
26 Rise, vp therefore, for our defence,
and helpe vs, Lord, at need:
Wee thee beseech for thy goodnesse,
to rescue vs with speed.

PSALME XLV.

MY heart doth take in hand,
some godly song to sing:
The praise that I shall shew therein,
pertaineth to the King.
My tongue shall bee as quicke,
his honour to endite:
As is the penne of any scribe,
that vseth fast to write.

2 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with giftes,
for euer to endure.
3 About thee gird thy sword,
thou mighty Prince of fame:
VWhich is the glory and renoune,
and honour of thy Name.

4 Goe forth with prosperous speed,
in meekenesse, trueth and right,
And thy right hand shall thee instruct,
in workes of dreadfull might.
5 Thy shaftes are sharpe. O King,
to pearce thy foes heartes all,
Therefore shall Nations thee obey,
and at thy feet downe fall.

6 Thy Royall seat, O Lord,
for euer shall remaine:
Because the Scepter of thy Realme,
doth righteousnesse maintaine.
7 Thou righteousnesse doest loue,
and wickednesse detest:
Because God hath anointed thee,
with joy about the rest.
8 Of Myrrhe and Cassia,
thy clothes most sweete smell had,
VWhen thou didst from thy Palace passe,
vwhere they had made thee glad.
9 Amongst thy Ladies are,
Kinges Daughters right demure,
At thy right hand the Queene doth stand,
arrayed in gold most pure.
10 O daughter, take good heede,
incline and giue good eare,
Thou must forget thy kinred all,
and fathers house most deare.
11 So shall the King desire,
thy beautie excellent:
Hee is thy Lord, therefore shalt thou,
to honour him bee bent.
12 The daughters then of Tyre,
with giftes full rich to see:
And all the vwealthie of the Land,
shall make their sute to thee.
13 The Daughter of the King,
is glorious to behold,
VWithin her chamber shee doth sit,
deckt vp in broyded gold.
14 In robes by needle wrought,
with many pleasant thing:
And Virgins faire on her to vwait,
free commeth to the King.
15 They shall bee brought with joy,
and mirth on euery side,
Into the palace of the King,
and there they shall abide.
16 In stead of parentes left,
O Queene, the case so stands,
Thou shalt haue sonnes, whom thou mayst set,
as Princes in all lands.
17 VWherefore thine holy Name,
all ages shall record,
The people shall giue thanks to thee,
for euermore, O Lord.

PSALME XLVI.

THe Lord is our defence and aide,
the strength whereby wee stand,
VVhe vve with vvoe vvere much dismayd,
wee found his helpe at hand.
2 Though th'Earth remoue vve vwill not feare
though billes so high and steepe,
Be thrust, and hurled heere and there,
within the sea so deepe.

PSALME XLVII. XLVIII.

- 3 No though the waues doe rage so fore,
that all the bankes it spilles:
And though it ouer-flow the shore,
and beat downe mighty hillcs.
- 4 Yet one faire floode doth send abroad,
his pleasant streames apace,
To fresh the City of our God,
and wash his holy place.
- 5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
shee can no whit decay:
With speedy helpe those that rebell,
against her, God will stay.
- 6 The Heathen flocke, the Kingdomes feare,
the people make a noyce:
The Earth doth melt, and not appeare,
when God puts foorth his voyce.
- 7 The Lord of hostes doth take our part,
to vs hee hath an eye,
Our hope of health, with all our heart,
on Iakobs God doth lye.
- 8 Come heare and see, with mind & thought,
the working of our God,
What wonders hee himselte hath wrought,
throughout the Earth abroad.
- 9 By him all warres are husht and gone,
which countries did conspire,
Their bowes hee brake, and speares eachone,
their charrets burnt with fire.
- 10 Leauce off, therefore, saith hee, and know,
I am a God most stout,
I will bee praisde of high and low,
euen all the Earth throughout.
- 11 The Lord of hostes doth vs defend,
hee is our strength and tower:
On Iakobs God doe wee depend-
and on his mighty power.

PSALME XLVII.

- L**et all folke with joy,
Clap hands and rejoyce,
And sing vnto God,
With most chearefull voyce:
- 2 For high is the Lord,
And feared to bee,
The Earth ouer all,
A great King is hee.
- 3 In daunting the folke,
Hee hath so well wrought,
That vnder his feete,
Whole Nations are brought.
- 4 An heritage faire,
Hee chose vs to moue:
Which Iakob enjoyed,
Whom hee so did loue.
- 5 Our God is gone vp,
With triumph and fame,
With sound of the trumpe,

- To witnesse the same,
6 Sing praises to God,
Sing praises, I say,
To this our great King,
Sing praises alway.
- 7 For of all the Earth,
Our God is the King:
Such as vnderstand,
Now praise to him sing.
- 8 The Heathen to rule,
God also doth reigne:
Who doth still vpon,
His high Throne remaine.
- 9 Strange Princes doe come,
Vnto the Lords fold,
Who are as his shieldes,
His Church vp to hold:
For shieldes of the world,
Belong to the Lord.
His Name to exalt,
Let all men accord.

PSALME XLVIII.

- G**reat is the Loed, and with great praise,
to bee advanced still:
Within the Citie of our God,
vpon his holy hill.
- 2 Mount Sion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The Citie of the mighty King,
on her North-side doth stand.
- 3 Within her Palaces the Lord,
is knowne a refuge sure:
- 4 For loe, the Kinges together came,
her ruine to procure.
- 5 But when they did behold the same,
they wondred, and they were
Astonied much, and suddenly,
were driuen backe with feare.
- 6 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry:
As doth a woman when shee shall,
goe trauell by and by.
- 7 As with the stormy Easterne winds,
thou breakest the ships that saile,
Of Tarsish, so they scattered were,
destroyed and made to quail.
- 8 VWithin the Citie of the Lord,
wee saw as it was tolde:
Yea, in the Citie of our God,
which hee will aye vp-hold.
- 9 O Lord, wee wait, and looke to haue,
thy louing helpe and grace:
For which all times wee doe attend,
within thine holy place.
- 10 O Lord, according to thy Name,
for euer is thy praise:

And thy

PSALME XLIX. L.

And thy right hand, O Lord, is full,
of righteousness alwayes:

11 Let for thy judgements Sion mount,
with joyes fulfilled bee:

And let Iehudas daughters all,
bee glad, O Lord, in thee.

12 Goe walke about all Sion hill,
yea, round about her goe:

And tell the Bul-warkes that therton,
are builded on a rowe.

13 View and marke well the wall thereof,
behold her towers hie:

That you of it may make report,
to your posteritie.

14 For euen this God, our God is hee,
for euer and for aye.

Hee shall direct, and vs conduct,
euen to our dying day.

PSALME XLIX.

All people hearken and giue eare,
to that that I shall tell:

2 Both high and low, both rich & poore,
that in the world doe dwell.

3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse,
of many things right wise:

In vnderstanding shall mine heart,
his study exerce.

4 I will incline mine eare to know,
the parables so darke:

And open all my doubtfull speech,
in meter on mine harpe.

5 Why should I feare afflictions,
or any carefull toile?

Or else my foes, which at my heeles,
are prest my life to spoile.

6 For as for such as riches haue,
wherein their trust is most:

And they which of their treasures great,
themselues doe brag and boast.

7 There is not one of them that can,
his brothers death redeeme:

Or that can giue a price to God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attaine:

9 Or that hee might his life prolong,
or not ingraue remaine.

10 They see wise men, as well as fooles,
subject vnto deathes bands:

And being dead strangers possesse,
their goods, their rents, their landes.

11 Their care is to build houses faire,
and so determine sure:

To make their Name, right great in Earth,
for euer to endure.

12 Yet shall no man alwayes enjoy,
high honour, wealth, and rest:
But shall at length taste of Deathes cuppe,
as well as the brute beast.

13 And though they try these foolish thoughts
to bee most lewd and vaine:

Their children yet approue their talke,
and in like sinne remaine.

14 As sheepe vnto the fo'de are brought,
so shall they into graue:

Death shall them eate, and in that day,
the iust shall lordship haue.

Their image and their royall port,
shall fade and quite decay:

VVhen as from house to pit they passe,
with woe and well away.

15 But God will surely mee preserue,
from death, and endlesse paine.

Because hee will of his good grace,
my soule receiue againe.

16 If any man waxe wondrous rich,
feare not, I say, therefore,

Although the glory of his house,
increaseth more and more.

17 For when hee dyeth, of all these thinges,
nothing shall hee receiue:

His glory will not follow him,
his pompe will take her leaue.

18 Yet in this life hee taketh himselfe,
the happiest vnder Sunne:

And others likewise flatter him,
saying, all is well done.

19 And presuppose hee liue as long,
as did his fathers olde:

Yet must hee needs at length giue place,
and bee brought to deathes folde.

20 Thus man to honour God hath calde,
yet doth hee not consider:

But like brute beastes so doth hee liue,
which turne to dust and powder.

PSALME L.

THE mighty God,
th'Eternall hath thus spoke,

And all the world,

hee will call and prouoke,

Euen from the East,

and so forth to the West,

2 From toward Sion,

which place him liketh best:

God will appeare,

in beauty most excellent,

Our God will come.

before that long time be spent.

3 Deuouring fire,

shall goe before his face,

A great tempest,

PSALME LI.

shall round about him trace,
 4 Then shall hee call,
 the earth and heauens so bright,
 To judge his folke,
 with equity and right.
 5 Saying, goe to,
 and now my Saintes assemble,
 My pact they keepe,
 their giftes doe not dissemble,
 6 The heauens shall,
 declare his righteousness,
 For God is judge,
 of all things more and lesse,
 7 My people heare,
 for I will now reueale,
 Lift Israel,
 I will thee nought conceale,
 Thy God, thy God,
 am I, and will not blame thee,
 8 For giuing not,
 all manner offerings to mee,
 9 I haue not need,
 to take of thee at all,
 Goates of thy fold,
 or Calfe out of thy stall:
 10 For all the beastes,
 are mine within the vwoods,
 On thousand hilles,
 the beastes are mine own goods:
 11 I know for mine,
 all birdes that are on mountaines:
 All beastes are mine,
 which haunt the fieldes and fountaines:
 12 If I were hungrie,
 I would thee not it tell:
 For all is mine,
 that in the world doe dwell.
 13 Eat I the flesh,
 of great bulles and bullockes?
 Or drinke the blood,
 of goates, and of the flockes?
 14 Present to God,
 due thankfulnesse and praise,
 And pay thy vowes
 to him most high alwayes.
 15 Call vpon mee,
 when troubled thou shalt bee,
 Then will I helpe,
 and thou shalt honour mee,
 16 To vicked men,
 thus sayth th'Eternall God,
 Why doest thou preach,
 my Lawes and Hestes abroad?
 Seeing thou hast,
 them with thy mouth deformed
 17 And hast to bee,
 by discipline reformed.
 My words, I say,
 thou doest reiect and hate:
 18 If that thou see,
 a thiefe, as vvith thy mate,

Thou runnest vvith him,
 and so your prey doe seeke,
 And art all one,
 vvith bawdes and ruffians eke.
 19 Thou giuest thy selfe,
 to backe-bite and to slanders
 And how thy tongue
 deceiueth, it is a wonder.
 20 Thou fitts musing,
 thy brother how to blame:
 And how to put
 thy mothers sonne to shame.
 21 These things thou didst,
 and whilst I held my tongue,
 Thou didst mee judge,
 (because I staide so long)
 Like to thy selfe:
 yet though I kept long silence,
 Once shalt thou feele,
 for thy wrongs just recompence.
 22 Consider this,
 yee that forget the Lord,
 And feares not when
 hee threatneth vvith his word,
 Lest vvithout helpe,
 I spoile you as a prey,
 But hee that thankes
 offrech, praiseth mee aye,
 Saith the Lord God,
 and hee that vvalketh this trace,
 I will him teach,
 Gods sauing health to embrace.

PSALME LI.

O Lord, consider my distresse,
 And now vvith speed some pitie take,
 My sinne deface, my faultes redresse,
 Good Lord for thy great mercie sake.
 2 Wash mee, O Lord, and make mee cleane,
 From this vnjust and sinncfull act,
 And purifie yet once againe,
 Mine hainous crime and bloody fact.
 3 Remorse and sorrow doth constraene,
 Mee to acknowledge mine excess:
 My sinnes, alas, doth still remaine,
 Before my face vvithout release.
 4 For thee alone I haue offended,
 Committing euill in thy sight:
 And if I vvere therefore condemned,
 Yet vvere thy judgements just and right.
 5 It is too manifest, alas,
 That first I vvvas conceiu'd in sinne:
 Yea, of my mother so borne vvvas,
 And yet vile vvretch remaines therein.
 6 Also behold, Lord, thou doest loue,
 The inward trueth of a pure heart,
 Therefore thy vvisedome from aboue,
 Thou hast reuealde mee to conuert.
 7 If thou vvith Hysope purge my blot,
 I shall bee cleaner than the Glasse.

And

PSALME LI.

- 1 And if thou wash away my spot,
The snow in whitenesse shall I passe.
- 2 Therefore, O Lord, such joy mee send,
That inwardly I may finde grace:
And that my strength may now amend,
Which thou hast swagde for my trespasse.
- 3 Turne backe thy face and frowning ire,
(For I haue felt enough thine hand)
And purge my sinnes I thee desire,
Which doe in number passe the sand.
- 4 Make new mine heart within my brest,
And frame it to thine holy will:
Thy constant Spirit in mee let rest,
Which may these raging enemies kill.
- 5 Cast mee not out, Lord, from thy face,
But speedily my torments end:
Take not from mee thy Spirit and grace,
Which may from dangers mee defend.
- 6 Restore mee to these joyes againe,
Which I was wont in thee to finde:
And let mee thy free Spirit retaine,
Which vnto thee may stirre my mind.
- 7 Thus when I shall thy mercies know,
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low,
By mine example shall flee sinne.
- 8 O Gbd. that of mine health art Lord,
Forgiue mee this my bloody vice:
Mine heart and tongue shall then accord,
To sing thy mercies and justice.
- 9 Touch thou my kippes, my tongue vntie,
O Lord, which art the onely key:
And then my mouth shall testifie,
Thy wondrous vvorkes and praise alway.
- 10 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would haue offered many one,
But thou esteemest them of no price,
And therein pleasure takest thou none.
- 11 The heauie heart, the mind oppressd,
O Lord, thou neuer dost reject:
And to speake trueth it is the best,
And of all sacrifice th'effect.
- 12 Lord, vnto Sion turne thy face,
Powre out thy mercies on thine hill,
And on Ierusalem thy grace,
Build vp the walles, and loue it still.
- 13 Our offerings then thou wilt receaue,
Of peace and righteousness, I say,
Yea, calmes, and all that thou dost craue,
Vpon thine Altar shall wee lay.

PSALME LII.

Why dost thou tyrant boast abroad,
thy wicked vvorkes to praise,
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alwayes.

LIII. LIIII.

- 1 Why doth thy minde yet still deuise,
such wicked wyles to vvarpe?
Thy tongue vnttrue in forging lies,
is like a rasour sharpe.
- 2 On mischief why setst thou thy mind,
and wilt not vvalke vpright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to finde,
than bring the trueth to light.
- 3 Thou dost delire in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lippes haue learnde the flattering style,
O false deccitfull tongue!
- 4 Therefore shall God for aye confound,
and plucke thee from thy place:
Thy seed roote out from off the ground,
and so shall thee deface.
- 5 The iust when they behold thy fall,
vvith feare shall praise the Lord:
And in reproach of thee vvithall,
cry out with one accord,
- 6 Behold the man that vvould not take,
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his god did make,
and trust his corrupt sence.
- 7 But I an Oliue fresh and greene,
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath becne,
vpon the liuing God.
- 8 For this, therefore, will I giue praise,
to thee with heart and voyce:
I will set foorth thy Name alwayes,
vvherein thy Saintes rejoyce.

PSALME LIII.

- T**here is no God, as foolish men,
affirme in their madde moode:
Their driftes are all corrupt and vaine,
not one of them doth good.
- 1 The Lord beheld from heauen hie,
the vvhole race of man-kind:
And saw not one that sought indeed,
the liuing God to finde.
 - 2 They did turne backe, and were corrupt,
and truly there vvvas none:
That in the vvorld did any good,
I say there vvvas not one.
 - 3 Doe not all vvicked vvorkers know,
that they doe feed vpon
My people, as they feed on bread?
the Lord they call not on.
 - 4 Euen there they vvvere afraid, and stood,
with trembling all dismaide:
Whereas there vvvas no cause at all,
vvhy they should bee afraid.
 - 5 For God his bones that thee besiege,
hath scattered all abroad:

PSALME LIV. LV.

Thou hast confounded them, for they,
rejected are of God.

6 O Lord, giue thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill:
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Sion hill.
When God his people shall restore,
that erst was captiue led,
Then Iacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Israel shall bee glad.

PSALME LIV.

SAue mee, O God, for thy Names sake,
And by thy grace my cause defend.
Oh, heare my prayer which I make,
And let my wordes to thee ascend.
3 For strangers doe against mee rise,
And tyrantes seeke my soule to spill:
They set not God before their eyes,
But bent to please their wicked will.
4 Behold, God is mine helpe and stay,
And is with such, as doe mee aide:
5 My foes despite hee will repay,
Oh, cut them off, as thou hast said.
6 Then sacrifice, O Lord, will I,
Present full freely in thy sight:
And vwill thy Name still magnifie,
Because it is both good and right.

7 For hee mee brought from troubles great,
And kept mee from their raging ire:
Yea, on my foes, vvhich did mee threat,
Mine eyes haue seene mine heartes desire,

PSALME LV.

O God, giue eare, and doe apply,
to heare mee when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy selfe away.
2 Take heede to mee, graunt my request,
and answere mee againe:
With plaints I pray, full sore opprest,
great griefe doth mee constrain.
3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppresse mee through despite:
And so the vvhicked sort likewise,
to vex mee haue delite.
For they in counsell doe conspire,
to charge mee with some ill:
And in their hastie wrath and ire,
they doe pursue mee still.
4 Mine heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrour and the dread of death,
doe worke mee much vnrest,

5 Such dreadfull feare on mee doth fall,
that I therewith doe quake:
Such horreur whelmeth mee withall,
that I no shift can make.

6 But I did say, vvhich vwill giue mee,
the swift and pleasant vvinges:
Of some faire Dove? then vwould I flee,
and rest mee from these things.
7 Loe, then I vwould goe farre avay,
to flee I would not cease:
And I vwould hide my selfe, and stay
in some great vvildernesse.

8 I vwould bee gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind:
That I were quite and ouer-past,
those blastes of boistrous winde.
9 Diuide them, Lord, and from them pull,
their deuilish double tongue:
For I haue spied their citie full,
of rapine, strife, and wrong.

10 For they both night and day, about
doe walke, vpon her vvall:
In mids of her is mischief stout,
and sorrow eke vvith all.

11 Her inward partes are vvicked plaine,
her deedes are much too vyle:
And in her streetes there doth remaine,
all craftie fraude, and guyle.

12 If that my foes had sought my shame,
I might it vvell abide:
From open enemies checke and blame,
some vvhere I could mee hide.

13 But thou that vvas my fellow deare,
vvhich friendship didst pretend:
And didst my secret counsell heare,
as my familiar friende.

14 With vvhom I had delight to talke,
in secret and abroad:
And vvee together oft did vvalke,
vvithin the house of God:

15 Let death in haste vpon them fall,
and send them quicke to hell:
For mischief reigneth in their hall,
and pailour vvhere they dwell.

16 But I vnto my God vwill cry,
to him for helpe I flee:
The Lord vwill heare mee by and by,
and hee vwill succour mee.
17 At morning, noone, and euening tide,
vnto the Lord I pray:
VVhen I so instantly haue cryde,
hee doth not say mee nay.

18 To peace hee shall restore mee yet,
though vvarre bee now at hand.
Although the number bee full great,
that vwould against mee stand.
19 The Lord that reigneth aye and late,
shall heare and vvracke them so,

PSALME LVI. LVII.

For such no change is of their state,
they feare not God, therefore:

- 20 Vpon his friendes hee laide his handes,
which were in couenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands,
hee passeth not a whit.
- 21 Though warre within his heart did boile,
like butter were his words:
Although his wordes were smooth as oile,
they cut as sharpe as swordes.
- 22 Cast thou thy care vpon the Lord,
and hee shall nourish thee:
For hee will not for aye accord,
the iust in thrall to bee.
- 23 But God shall cast them deepe in pit,
that thirst for blood alwayes:
Hee will no guilefull man permit,
to liue out halfe his dayes.

Though such bee quite destroyde and gone,
in thee O Lord, I trust:
I shall depend thy grace vpon,
with all mine heart and lust.

PSALME LVI.

O God, to mee thy mercy show,
Whom men would swallow and deuout,
Each day they strue to bring mee low,
Vexing mee sore from hour to hour.

- 1 Mine enemies daylie would mee eate,
For many doe against mee fight:
O thou most high, yet in this strait,
3 In thee mine hope is surely pight.
- 4 I will reioyce in God for aye,
Because his words are true and iust,
And feare no whit what flesh doe may,
To mee, sith I in God doe trust.
- 5 The words which I my selfe did speake,
Are turned to my smart and grieve:
Their thoughts eachone tend them to wrak,
On mee causelesse, to my mischief.
- 6 In companies conueene doe they,
Keeping them secret in their strait,
They to my steps take heed alway,
For why? to trap my soule they wait.
- 7 They thinke they shall escape at last,
Because by wrong they much annoy:
But thou, O God in wrath downe cast,
These wicked folke, and them destroy.
- 8 My wandringes thou hast numbred all,
And in thy bottell put my teares,
Are they not written great and small,
As thy Register witness beates?

- 9 What time to thee I call and cry.
Mine enemies then abacke shall flee:
This know I most assuredly.
For God the Lord hee is with mee.

- 10 For this I will in God reioyce:
Because his promises are sure:
To him will I lift vp my voyce,
Whose vword for euer doth endure.

- 11 And since my trust in God doth stand,
I will mans power not feare at all,
12 O Lord, thy vowes are in mine hand,
To thee I praises render shall.

- 13 For thou from death my soule restorde,
And keepst my feete from slip or fall:
That I may walke before the Lord,
With such as light haue ouer all.

PSALME LVII.

Be mercifull to mee, O God,
bee mercifull to mee:
For why? my soule in all assaults,
shall euer trust in thee.
And till these wicked stormes bee past,
which rise on euery side,
Vnder the shaddow of thy winges,
mine hope shall alwayes bide.

- 2 I will, therefore, call to the Lord,
who is most high alone:
To God, who will his worke in mee,
bring to perfection.
- 3 Hee will send downe from heauen aboue,
to saue mee, and restore:
From the rebukes of wicked men,
that faine would mee deuoure.

God will his mercie surely send,
and constant trueth also:
To comfort mee, and to defend,
against my cruell foe.

- 4 Alas, too long my soule doth lye,
amongst these Lyons kiene:
That rage and fume like flames of fire,
the sonnes of men I meane.

Whose teeth are like the grynded speare,
like arrowes are their words:
And eke their tongues in forging lyes,
are sharpe as any swordes.

- 5 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord, therefore,
aboue the heauens hight:
And ouer all the Earth declare,
thy glory, and thy might.

- 6 To trap my steps where I should passe,
a snare they did lay out:
My soule was pressed downe for feare,
which compassed me about.

PSALME LVIII. LIX.

Before mee they did digge and cast,
a deepe and vgly pit:
Yet now they fallen are at last,
themselues in mids of it.

7 Mine heart is ready bent, O God,
mine heart is ready bent:
1 I will sing songes and Psalmes of praise,
to thee I will present.
8 Awake my tongue, my great delite,
my viole and mine harpe:
I will get vp by breake of day,
and of my God will carpe.

9 I will thee praise, O Lord of might,
the people all among:
And eke amid the Nations great,
of thee shall bee my song.
10 For thy goodnesse is wondrous great,
and to the heauens do:h reach:
The cloudes and elements aboue,
thy faithfulnessse doeth preach.
11 Exalt thy selfe, O Lord, therefore,
aboue the heauens hight:
And ouer all the earth declare,
thy glory and thy might.

PSALME LVIII.

BVt is it true, O froward folke,
doe yee vnjustlie talke?
O sonnes of men, in judging thus,
doe yee vprightly walke?
2 Nay, nay, yee rather mischiefse muse,
whereto your heartes bee bent,
To execute your cruell rage,
on earth, your time is spent.
3 But what? the wicked strangers are,
and from the wombe they stray:
Yea, from their birth they lewdly erre,
and none so lye as they.
4 Their subtile malice doth surmount,
the crafty serpents speare:
5 Who could th'enchanters charmes auoide,
by stopping of her eare,
6 Breake thou, O Lord, the teeth of such,
as doth the trueth deuoure:
The jawes of these young Lyons, Lord,
breake downe and swadge their power.
7 And as the waters doe decrease,
away so let them passe:
When that thou doest thine arrowes shoote,
then let them breake as glasse.
8 Let such consume, as doth a snail,
whose nature is to melt:
Or like vntimely fruit, whose eyes,
no Sunne ha:h seene or felt.
9 As flash red-ray, vnmeet for meate,
till change bee made by fire,

So let them, Lord, fade hence, as with,
a whirle-winde in thine ire.

10 The righteous shall in heart rejoyce,
thy vengeance thus to see:
And bath his feete in such mens blood,
with pure effect shall hee.
11 And men shall say now of a trueth,
the righteous fruite may haue:
By seeing God to judge the earth,
and yet his flocke to saue,

PSALME LIX.

Deliuer mee, my God of might,
From danger of mine enemies:
And mee defend in this my right,
From them that doe against mee rise,
2 Deliuer mee from them that haue,
Delite to worke iniquity:
And from these bloody men mee saue,
That seeke my soule vvith cruelty.
3 For loe, they waite my soule to take,
Strong men against mee doe conueene,
Not for the fault that I did make,
That they, O Lord, in mee haue seene.
4 They runne on fast, for none offence,
Prepare themselues with brags and boastes,
Arise, therefore, in my defence,
And them behold, Lord God of hoastes.
5 O God, of Israel, awake,
That thou all Nations so mayst try:
To punish them no pittie take,
That thus transgresse maliciouslie.
6 At night they stirre, and seeke about,
Ashungry houndes they howle and cry,
And all the cire cleane throughour,
From place to place they seeke and spy.
7 Behold, their lips such spitefull words,
Cast out, as they should seeme to beare,
Within their mouthes sharpe edged swords,
For what regard they who doth heare.
8 But, Lord, thou hast their wayes espide,
And at the same shall laugh apace:
The Heathen folke thou shalt deride,
Yea, mocks and scorne them to their face.
9 His force therefore that would mee vvrong,
I will referre, O Lord, to thee,
For though for mee hee bee too strong,
Yet God will my defender bee.
10 God will preuent mee with his grace,
Whose mercies I haue found of olde,
God will my foes each one deface,
So that mine eyes shall it behold.

PSALME LXI. LXI.

- 1 But slay them not, lest their decay,
My people should forget, and light,
Disperse them, Lord, our shield and stay,
And bring them low by thy great might.
- 2 Let them be taken in their pride,
The sinnes of their owne mouth, euen that
Whereto their lippes were aye applide,
Perjured lyes then let them prate.
- 3 Consume, consume them in thine ire,
That they hence-foorth no more bee kend,
That men may know how great empire,
Hath Iakobs God to the worlds end.
- 4 And they in th'Euening shall turne backe,
Like barking dogges which howle and cry,
When they runne heere and there for lacke,
The towne about their prey to spy.
- 5 They wander shall for hunger great,
To seek: their foode, with neede opprest,
Before they filled bee with meat,
Although the night driue them to rest.
- 6 But I will sing of thy great power,
And early will thy mercies praise:
For thou hast aye beene my strong tower,
And refuge in my troublous dayes.
- 7 To thee mine onely strength I will,
Therefore, sing Psalms vncessantly:
For God is my defence, and still
A God most mercifull to mee.

PSALME LX.

- O Lord, thou didst vs cleane forsake,
and scatteredst vs abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take,
returne to vs, O God.
- 2 Thy might did moue the land so sore,
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.
- 3 With heauie things thou plaguest thus,
the people that are thine:
And thou hast giuen vnto vs,
a drinke of giddie wine.
- 4 But yet to such as feare thy Name,
a banner thou didst shew,
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy word is trevv.
- 5 So that thy might may keepe and saue,
thy folke that fauour thee.
That they thine helpe at hand may haue,
O Lord, graunt thus to mee:
- 6 I will rejoyce, for God hath said,
within his holy place:
That I shall Sichern land diuide,
and Succoths vale by pace:

- 7 Gilead is giuen to mine hand,
Manasses mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my law doth Iudah guide.
- 8 In Moab I will wash my feete,
ouer Edom throw my shoe,
And Palestina see thou seeke,
for fauour mee vnto.
- 9 But vwho will bring mee at this tide,
vnto the Citie strong?
Or vwho to Edom will mee guide,
so that I goe not wrong?
- 10 Wilt thou not God? which didst forsake,
thy folke, their land and coastes,
Our varres in hand that wouldst not take,
nor walke among our hoastes,
- 11 Giue aide, O Lord, and vs relieue,
from them that vs disdaine:
The helpe that hoastes of men can giue,
is is but all in vaine,
- 12 But through our God we shall haue might,
to take great things in hand:
Hee will tread downe and put to flight,
all those that vs with-stand.

PSALME LXI.

- R Egard, O Lord, for I complaine,
and make my sute to thee,
Let not my wordes returne in vaine,
but giue an eare to mee.
- 2 From off the coastes and vtmost partes,
of all the earth abroad,
In grieve and anguish of mine heart,
I cry to thee, O God.
- Vpon the rocke of thy great power,
my vvoefull minde repose:
- 3 Thou art mine hope, my fort, and tower,
my fence against my foes.
- 4 Within thy tentes I lust to dwell,
for euer to endure:
Vnder thy VVinges I know right well,
I shall bee safe and sure.
- 5 For thou, O Lord, heardst my request,
and grauntest eke the same,
And with an heritage hast blest,
all such as feare thy Name.
- 6 Thus shalt thou graunt the King alwayes,
a life full long to see:
To many ages shall his dayes,
and yeares prolonged bee.
- 7 That hee may haue a dwelling place,
before the Lord for aye:
O let thy mercie trueth and grace,
defend him from decay.
- 8 Then shall I sing for euer still,
with praise vnto thy Name.

PSALME LXII. LXIII.

That all my vowes I may fulfill,
and daylie pay the same.

PSALME LXII.

Although my soule
hath sharply bene assaulted,
Yet towards God,
in silence haue I walked.

In whom alone,
all health and hope wee see,
Hee is mine health,
and my saluation sure.

2 My strong defence,
which shall for euer endure.
Therefore afraide,
I neede not much to bee.

3 How long will yee,
of mischief thus bee musing?
Thereby not mine,
but your own deaths procuring.
For yee shall bee,
like to a rotten wall.

4 Yet loe, how they,
consult for to displace him,
And by their lies,
from dignity to chase him.
With mouth they blesse,
their heartes repleat with gall.

5 But thou, my soule,
in silence wait Gods leasures.

6 Who is mine hope,
my strength and only treasure.
Therefore my foes,
I neede nothing to feare.

7 In God the Lord,
my sauing health is certaine,
My glory doth,
to him also appertaine,
Hee is my rocke,
I trust hee will mee heare.

8 Trust in the Lord,
yee people sore oppressed,
Shew him your griefe,
hee will it see redressed.

For hee alone,
our hope must bee and stay.

9 But yet; alas,
mens sonnes are-meere vanitie,
Such lyars are,
as pretend most grauity,
Yea, vanity,
in weight them down will wey.

10 Put then no trust;
in wicked oppression;
And bee not vaine;
nor yet want discretion.

Isaiches grow,
let not your heartes chereone.

11 God once or twise,
spake thus within mine hearing,
That power to him,
alone was appertaining,
And that all should,
depend well therevpon.

12 But thou, O Lord,
to thine thy mercie shewest;
And as men bee,
so thou their workes rewardest.

PSALME LXIII.

O God, my God, I watch betime,
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soule and body both,
doe thirst of thee to taste.
And in this barren wildernesse,
where waters there are none:
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I wish alone.

2 That I might see yet once againe,
thy glory, strength, and might:
As I was wont it to behold,
within thy Temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies farre surmounts,
this life and wretched dayes:
My lips, therefore, shall giue to thee,
due honour, laud, and praise.

4 And whiles I liue I will not faile,
to worship thee alwayes:
And in thy Name I shall lift vp,
mine hands when I doe pray.

5 My soule is fil'de, as with marrow,
that is both fat and sweet:
My mouth, therefore, shall sing such songes,
as are for thee most meet.

6 When as on bed I thinke on thee,
and eke all the night tide:

7 For vnder couert of thy winges,
thou art my joyfull guide.

8 My soule doth surely sticke to thee,
thy right hand is my power,

9 And those that seeke my soule to stroy,
them death shall soone deuoure.

10 The sword shall them deuoure eachone,
their carcasses shall feede:

The hungrie Foxes which doe runne,
their prey to seeke at neede.

11 The King and all men shall rejoyce,
that doe professe Gods word,

For lyars mouthes shall then bee stoppt,
which haue the truth disturbd.

PSALME LXIV. LXV. LXVI.

PSALME LXIV.

- O** Lord, vnto my voyce giue care,
with plaint when I doe pray:
And rid my life and soule from feare,
of foes that threat to slay.
- 2 Defend mee from that sort of men,
which in deceits doe lurke:
And from the frowning face of them,
that all ill feates doe worke.
- 3 Who whit their tongues as wee haue seene,
men whet and sharpe their swordes:
They shoote abroad their arrowes keene,
I meane most bitter wordes.
- 4 With priuie slight shoote they their shaftes,
the vp-right man to hit:
The iust vnwarre to strike by craftes,
they care and feare no whit.
- 5 A wicked worke haue they decreede,
in counsell thus they cry,
To vse deceit, let vs not dread,
what? who can vs espy.
- 6 What wayes to hurt they talke and muse,
all times within their heart:
They all consult, what feates to vse,
each doth inuent his part.
- 7 But yet all this shall not auaille,
when they thinke least vpon,
God with his dart shall them assaile,
and wound them euery one.
- 8 Their craftes and their ill tongues vvithall,
shall worke themselues such blame,
That they shall flee vvich see their fall,
and wonder at the same.
- 9 Then all shall see and know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought:
And praise his wittie vvorkes, and tell
what hee to passe hath brought.
- 10 Yet shall the iust in God rejoyce,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voyce,
whose heart is pure and right.

PSALME LXV.

- T**hy praise alone, O Lord, doth reigne,
in Sion thine owne hill:
Their vvoyes to thee they did maintaine,
and their belieues fulfill.
- 2 For that thou doest their prayer heare,
and didst thereto agree:
Thy people all both far and neare,
vvith trust shall come to thee.
- 3 My vvicked deedes preuaile, O Lord,
they power haue ouer mee:
But thou shalt mercy as a record,
although yee sinfull bee.

- 4 The man is blest vvhom thou doest choose,
vvithin thy court to dwell:
Thine house and Temple hee shall vse,
vvith pleasures that excell.

- 5 Thou wilt in justice heare vs, God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea-coastes likewise.

- 6 With strength hee is beset about,
and compast vvith his power,
Hee makes the mountaines strong and stout,
to stand in euery stoure.

- 7 The swelling seas hee doth assuage,
and makes their streames full still:
Hee doth restraine the peoples rage,
and rules them at his vvill.

- 8 The folke that dwell full farre on earth,
shall dread thy signes to see:
Thou shalt the Morne and Euen vvith mirth,
make passe vvith praise to thee.

- 9 When that the Earth is chapt and dry,
and thirsteth more and more:
Then vvith thy drops thou dost apply,
and much encrease her store.
The flood of God doth ouer-flow,
and so doth cause to spring,
The seed and corne vvich men doe sow,
for hee doth guide that thing.

- 10 With vvette thou doest her furrowes fill,
vvhereby her cloddes doe fall:
Thy drops to her thou doest distill,
and blesse her fruit vvithall.

- 11 Thou deck'st the Earth of thy good grace,
vvith faire and pleasant Crop:
Thy cloudes distill their dew apace,
great plentie they doe drop.

- 12 The pastures of the desert drop,
vvith fatnesse they abound:
The hills also for joy shall hop,
so fertile is their ground.

- 13 In pastures plaine the flockes doe feed;
and couer all the earth:
The vales vvith corne shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

PSALME LXVI.

- Y**ee men on earth, in God rejoyce,
vvith praise set foorth his Name,
Extoll his might vvith heart and voyce,
giue glorie to the same.
- 2 How vvonderfull, O Lord, say yee,
in all thy vvorkes thou art:
- 3 Thy foes for feare shall seeke to thee,
full sore against their heart.

- 4 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
shall praise the Name of God:

PSALME LXVI. LVIII.

The laude thereof the vword about,
they shall shevv foorth abroad.
5 All folke come foorth, behold and see,
what thinges the Lord hath vvrought,
Marke vvell the vvondrous vvorkes that hee,
for man to passe hath brought.

6 Hee laide the sea like heapes on hie,
therein a vvay they had:
On foote to passe, both faire and drye,
vvhereof our heartes vvere glad.
7 His might doth rule the vworld alvvay,
his eyes all thinges behold.
All such as vould him disobey,
by him shall bee controlde.

8 Yee, people giue vnto our God,
due laude and thanks alvvayes:
With joyfull voyce declare abroad,
and sing vnto his praise.
9 Which doth endue our soule vvith life,
and it preferue with all:
Hee stayes our feete, so that no strife,
can make vs slip or fall.

10 The Lord doth proue our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As vvorke-men doe, vvhen they desire,
to haue their siluer tride:
11 Thou hast vs taken in the snare,
vvhere vvee haue beene so long,
Our loynes likewise they compast are,
vvith chaines and fetters strong.

12 And thou also didst suffer men,
on vs to ride and reigne:
Wee vvvent through fire and vvater then,
and euery painefull thing.
Yet sure thou doest of thy good grace,
dispose it to the best:
And bring vs out into a place,
to lue in vvealth and rest.

13 Vnto thine house resort vvill I,
to offer and to pray:
And there I vvill my selte apply,
my vvoves to thee to pay.
14 The vvoves that vvith my mouth I spake,
in all my grieve and smart,
The vvoves (I say) that I did make,
in dolour of mine heart.

15 Burnt offerings, I will giue to thee,
of incense and fat rammes,
Yea, this my sacrifice shall bee,
of bullockes, goates, and lambes.
16 Come foorth and hearken heere full soone,
all yee that feare the Lord:
What hee for my poore soule hath done,
to you I vvill record.

17 Full oft I cal'd vpon his grace,
this mouth to him did cry:
My tongue like vife did speede apace,
to praise him by and by.

18 But if I feele mine heart within,
in vvicked workes rejoyce,
Or if I haue delite to sinne,
God vvill not heare my voyce.

19 But surely God my voyce hath heard,
and what I did require:
My prayer hee did well regard,
and graunted my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not put
nor cast mee out of mind,
Nor yet his mercy from mee shut,
which I doe euer find.

PSALME LXVII.

O Vr God that is Lord,
and author of grace,
Turne to vs poore soules,
his mercifull face.
His blessings increase,
defend vs vvith might,
And shew vs his loue,
and countenance bright.

2 That whiles in this earth,
wee vvander and walke,
Thy wayes may bee knowne,
in thought, deede, and talke:
And how thy great loue,
to man-kind was bent,
Since thy sauing health,
to all folke is sent.

3 The people therefore,
O God, let them praise,
Thy wonderfull workes,
and merciful wayes.
Yea, let all the world,
bo'h farre, wide, and neare,
Praise thee their Lord God,
with reuerence and feare.

4 Oh, let the whole world,
bee glad and rejoyce:
And praise thee their God,
with heart and vvith voyce,
For thou shalt iudge all,
with iudgement most right:
And likewise on earth,
shalt rule by thy might,

5 O Soueraigne God,
whose vvorkes passe all fame,
Let all people praise
thy glorious Name.
All people, I say,
in euery place,
Let them giue thee praise,
and extoll thy grace.

6 So shalt thou then cause,
the earth fruits to beare:

PSALME LXVIII.

Most plentifully,
and euery where:
And Gods euen God,
on whom vvee doe call,
His blessing shall giue,
and prosper vs all.

7 So then wee shall feele,
Gods blessings each one,
And so of his grace,
there shall complaine none,
Then all the worlds ends,
and countries throughout,
His marueilous power,
shall feare and redoubt.

PSALME LXVIII.

L Et God arise, and then his foes,
will turne themselves to flight,
His enemies then will runne abroad,
and scatter out of sight.
2 And as the fire doth melt the waxe,
and winde blow smoake away,
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoyce:
They shall bee glad and mirrie all,
and chearefull in their voyce.
4 Sing praise, sing praise vnto the Lord,
who rideth on the Skie:
Extoll this Name of I A H O U R G O D,
and him doe magnifie.

5 That same is hee that is aboue,
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherlesse,
and iudge of vvidowes case.
6 Hobles hee giues and children both,
vnto the comfortlesse:
Hee bringes bond-men out of thrall,
and rebels to distresse.

7 When thou didst march before thy folke,
th'Egyptians from among,
And broughtst them through the wildernesse,
which was both wide and long.
8 The Earth did quake, the raine powrd down
heard were great claps of thunder:
The mount Sinai shooke in such sort,
as it would cleaue asunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of raine,
abundantly was washt:
And if so bee it barren waxt,
by thee it was refreshd.

10 Thy chosen flocke doth there remaine,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poore thou didst prouide,
of thine especiall grace.

11 God vvill giue vvomen causes iust,
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphes make,
and purchase bruit and fame.

12 For puissant Kinges, for all their power,
shall flee, and take the foile,
And vvomen vvwhich remaine at home,
shall helpe to part the spoile.

13 And though yee vv ere as blacke a spots,
your hevv shall passe the doue:
Whose vvings and feathers seeme to haue,
siluer and gold aboue.

14 When in this land God shall triumph
ouer Kinges, both high and low,
Then shall it bee like Salmon hill,
as vvwhite as any snow.

15 Though Bashan bee a fruitfull hill,
and in height others passe:
Yet Sion, Gods most holy hill,
doth farre excell in grace.

16 Why bragge yee thus, yee hilles most high,
and leape for pride together:
This hill of Sion God doth loue,
and there will dvvell for euer.

17 Gods armie is tvvvo millions,
of vvarrours good and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai,
is present them among.

18 Thou didst, O Lord, ascend on hie,
and captiue led them all:
Who in times past thy chosen flocke,
in prison kept and thrall.

Thou madst them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine:
Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell,
vvithin thine house diuine.
19 Now praised bee the Lord, for that,
hee powres on vs such grace:
From day to day hee is the God,
of our health and solace.

20 Hee is the God from vvhom alone,
saluation commeth plaine:
Hee is the God by vvhom vvee scapt,
all dangers, death, and paine.

21 This God vvill vvound his enemies head,
and breake the hattie scalpe:
Of those that in their wickednesse,
continually doe vv alke.

22 From Bashan I vvill bring, said hee,
my people and my sheepe:
And all mine ovvne, as I haue done,
from danger of the deepe.

23 And make them dip their feete in blood,
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall haue their tongues embrude,
vvith licking of the same.

24 All men may see how thou, O God,
thine enemies dost deface.

P S A L M E LXVIII. LXIX.

And how thou goest, as God and King,
into thine holy place:

25 The singers goe before vvith joy,
the Minstrels follow after:

And in the mids the Damsels play,
vvith timbrell and vvith taber.

26 Now in thy Congregations,
O Israel, praise the Lord:

And Iakobs whole posteritie,
giue thanks vvith one accord.

27 Their chiefe vvvas little Benjamin,
but Iudah made their hoast:

With Zabulon and Nephthalim,
vvhich dwelt about their coast.

28 As God hath giuen povver to thee,
so, Lord, make firme and sure:
The thinges that thou hast vvrought in vs,
for euer to endure.

29 And in thy Temple giftes vvill vvee,
giue vnto thee, O Lord,
For thine vnto Ierusalem,
sure promise made by vvord.

Yea, and strange Kinges to vs subdude,
shall doe like in those dayes:

I meane to thee they shall present,
their giftes of laude and praise.

30 Hee shall destroy the speare-mens rankes,
these Calues and Bulles of might:

And cause them tribute pay, and daunt,
all such as loue to fight.

31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presentes vvith them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands
vnto their Lord and King.

32 Therefore yee kingdomes of the earth,
giue praise vnto the Lord:

Sing Psalmes to God vvith on consent,
thereto let all accord;

33 Who though hee ride, and euer hath,
aboue the heauens bright:

Yet by the fearefull thunder claps,
men may well knowv his might.

34 Therefore, the strength of Israel,
ascribe to God on hie:

Whose might and povver doth farre extend,
aboue the cloudy Skie.

35 O God, thine holinesse and povver,
is dread for euermore:

The God of Israel giu'th vs strength,
praised bee God therefore.

P S A L M E LXIX.

Saue mee, O God, and that vvith speede,
the vvaters flow full fast:

So as my soule doth they proceede,
that I am sore assaile.

2 I sticke full deepe in filth and clay,
vvhereas I feele no ground:
I fall into such floodes, I say,
that I am like bee drovvnder

3 With crying oft I faint and quaille,
my throate is hoarse and drie,
With looking vp my sight doth faile,
for helpe to God on hie.

4 My foes vvhich seeke for to oppresse,
my soule, vvith hate are led:
In number sure they are no lesse,
than hairees are on mine head.

Though for no cause they vexe mee sore,
they prosper, and are glad,
They doe compell mee to restore,
the thinges I neuer had.

5 What I haue done for vvant of vvitt,
thou, Lord, all times canst tell:
And all the sinne that I commit,
to thee is knowne full vvell.

6 O God of hostes, defend and stay,
all those that trust in thee:
Let no man doubt, nor shrinke avay,
for ought that chanceth mee.

7 It is for thee, and for thy sake,
that I doe beare this blame,
In spite of thee they vvould mee make,
to hide my face for shame.

8 My mothers sonnes, my brethren all,
forsake mee on a rovv:
And as a stranger they mee call,
my face they vvill not knowv.

9 Vnto thine house such zeale I beare,
that it doth pine mee much:
Their checkes and tauntes at thee to heare,
my verie heart doth grutch.

10 Though I doe fast my flesh to chaste,
yea, if I vveepe and mone:
Yet in my teeth this geare is cast,
they passe nor therevpon.

11 If I for grieve and paine of heart,
in sacke-cloth vse to vvake:
Then thry anone will it peruert,
thereof they jest and talke.

12 I vvvas a talke to all the throng,
that sate vvithin the gate:
The drunkards likevvise in their song,
of mee did talke and prate.

13 But thee, the vvhole, O Lord, I pray,
that vvhen it pleaseth thee:
For thy great truth thou vvilt alvvay,
send downe thine aide to mee.

14 Plucke thou my feete out of the mire,
from sinking doe mee keepe:
From such as mee pursue vvith ire,
and from the vvaters deepe:

15 Lest vvith the vvaves I should be drovvnd
and depth my soule deuoure:

And

PSALME LXX.

And that the pit should mee confound,
and shut mee in her power.

16 O Lord of hostes, to mee giue care,
as thou art good and kinde:
And as thy mercy is most deare,
Lord, haue mee in thy mind.

17 And doe not from thy seruant hide,
nor turne thy face away,
I am oppress'd on euery side,
in haste giue care, I say.

18 O Lord, vnto my soule draw nie,
the same with aide repose,
Because of their great tyrannie,
acquire mee from my foes.

19 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou knowest, and thou canst tell:
For those that seeke and worke the same,
thou seest them all full well.

20 When they with brags doe break mine heart
I seeke for helpe among:
But find no friendes to ease my smart,
to comfort mee not one.

21 But in my meat they gaue mee gall,
too cruell for to thinke:
And gaue mee in my thirst with all,
strong vinegar to drinke.

22 Lord, turne their table to a snare,
to take themselves therein,
And when they thinke full well to fare,
then trap them in the gin.

23 And let their eyes bee darke and blind,
that they may nothing see,
Bow downe their backes, and doe them bind,
in thraldome for to bee.

24 Powre out thy wrath, as hote as fire,
that it on them may fall,
Let thy displeasure in thine ire,
take hold vpon them all.

25 As desert drie, their house disgrace,
their off-spring eke expell:
That none thereof possesse their place,
nor in their tentes doe dwell.

26 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay full sore:
And if that thou doe wound the same,
they seeke to hurt him more.

27 Lord, let them heape vp mischief still,
sith they are all peruerse,
That of thy fauour and good will,
they neuer haue no part.

28 And dash them cleane out of the booke,
of life, of hope, of trust,
That for their names they neuer looke,
in number of the iust.

29 Though I, O Lord, with woe and griefe,
be borne downe with mine oppressors,
Thine arme shall mee from all locke release,
that all shall see and seeke.

30 That I may giue thy Name the praise,
and shew it with a song:

I will extoll the same alwayes,
with heary shakles among;

31 Which is more pleasant vnto thee,
(such mind thy grace hath borne)
Than either ox or calfe can bee,
that hath both hoofs and home.

32 When simple folke doe thus behold,
it shall reioyce them sure,
All yee that seeke the Lord, bee bold,
your life for aye shall dure.

33 For why? the Lord of hostes doth heare,
the poore when they complaine:
His prisoners are to him full deare,
hee doth them not disdain.

34 Wherefore the Skie and Earth below,
the Sea with flood and streame,
His praise they shall declare and shew,
with all that liue in them.

35 For sure our God will Sion saue,
and Iudahs Gates build,
Much folke possession there shall haue,
her streets shall all bee filld.

36 His seruantes food shall keepe the same,
all ages out of spide:
And there all they that loue his Name,
a dwelling place shall haue.

PSALME LXX.

MAke haste, O God, to set mee free,
For why? my foes are fiercely bent:
For helpe with speed I call on thee,
O Lord, make haste, my foes pricke.

2 Confound them quite, and put to shame,
That lacke my soule so furiously,
Let them bee turned backe with blame,
That with mine harme but amuse me.

3 Let them bee, Lord, as men forlorne,
And turned backe with shame indeede:
Which cry, Aha, aha, in scorn,
As though thou couldst not helpe at neede:
4 But such as doe thy wrath approve,
Let those bee glad and ioy in thee,
And such as thy salvation loue,
Say thus, O God, thou praised bee.

5 But now, O God, I still remaine
In neediness and great distresse:
Make haste, therefore, mee to sustaine,
Delay not, Lord, but send redresse.

PSAL.

PSALME LXXI. LXXII.

PSALME LXXI.

MY trust, O Lord, in thee,
I haue put euermore:
Oh, let mee neuer take the foyle,
nor shrinke for shame therefore.

2 But for thy justice sake,
mee rescue and defend.
Incline thy gracious eare to mee,
and now some succour send,

3 Bee thou my Rocke most sure,
that eye I may bee bold:
Thou hast giuen charge to saue mee sound,
and art my towre and hold.

4 O thou my God and Lord,
from wicked hands mee shield:
And from all cruell enemies rage,
which seeke to make mee yelde,

5 For thou art my sure hope,
on whom I doe depend:
O Lord my God, thou art my trust,
since I did child-hood end.

6 Yea, from my mothers wombe,
thou wast my stay and guide,
Thou took'st mee thence, therefore will I,
thee praise both time and tide.

7 As I a monster were,
full many fled mee fro:
Yet thou wast my strong hope and trust,
so that I dread no foe.

8 Like as the gushing spring,
so shall my mouth burst out,
Thy praises and magnificence,
for euer the world about.

9 And now reject mee not,
when age creep'th mee vpon,
Nor yet forsake mee in this plonge,
when strength and force is gone.

10 For they haue talkt of mee,
which seeke my utter shame:
And they which would bereaue my life,
doubted haue the same.

11 Saying with courage stout,
God hath him cast away:
Pursue him hard, and hold him fast,
for none his succour may.

12 Ah, God, some mercy show,
and bee not farr from mee:
My God make haste to helpe mee now,
as mine hope is in thee.

13 Strike thou my foey with shame,
kill them which would mee kill:
Let shame and slander bury them,
which vould mee harme and ill.

14 The meane while patiently,
I will attend and vvaite,
Extolling euer more and more,
thy praises high and great.

15 And though thy sweete mercies,
in number passe my reach:
I daylie will thy righteousness,
and thy saluation teach.

16 I will remaine, O Lord,
in thy great strength and might,
I will record thy bounty great,
and bring it foorth to light.

17 My God thou hast mee taught,
euen from my youth thy lawes:
And hitherto I haue set foorth,
thy diuine workes and lawes.

18 Now, Lord, forsake mee not,
when head and haire is gray,
Thine arme till I haue taught this age,
and ages all for aye.

19 As for thy justice, Lord,
it is indeed most hie:
For thou hast done great thinges O God
and who is like to thee?

20 For thou hast made mee see,
full great troubles and grieffe,
But when thou turn'dst, comfort I felt,
by life thou sendst reliefe.

21 Mine honour and estate,
thou hast encreased so,
That by thy louing face, I feele,
my selfe comforted tho.

22 Therefore thy trueth will I,
on Viole praise my Lord,
O holy One of Israel,
mine harpe shall eke accord.

23 My lippes shall sing for joy,
when I shall tunne thy praise:
Likewise my soule by thee redeeme,
the same shall doe alwayes.

24 Also my tongue shall speake,
thy mercies euer and aye.
For such as did procure mine hurts,
shame hath brought to decay.

PSALME LXXII.

Lord, giue thy iudgements to the King,
therein instruct him well.
And with his Sonne, that princely thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell.

2 That hee may gouerne vprightly,
and rule thy folke aright,
And so defend with equity,
the poore that haue no might.

3 And let the mountaines that are his,
vnto their folke giue peace:
And eke let little hilles apply,
thy justice to encrease.

4 That hee may helpe the weak and poore,
with aide, and make them strong,
And eke destroy for euermore,
all those that doe them wrong.

PSALME LXXII. LXXIII.

5 And then from age to age shall they,
regard and feare thy might:
So long as Sunne doth shine by day,
or else the Moone by night.

6 Lord, make the King vnto the iust,
like raine to fieldes new mowne,
And like to drops that lay the dust,
and fresh the Land vsowne.

7 The iust shall flourish in his time,
and all shall bee at peace,
Vntill the Moone shall leaue to prime,
waste, change, and to encrease.

8 Hee shall bee Lord of sea and land,
from shore to shore throughout
And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in desert dwell,
shall kneele to him full thicke
And all his enemies that rebell,
the earth and dust shall licke.

10 The lords of all the yles thereby,
great giftes to him shall bring,
The Kinges of Sebe and Arabie,
giue many costly thing.

11 All kinges shall seeke with one accord,
in his good grace to stand,
And all the people of the world,
shall serue him at his hand.

12 For hee the needy sort doth saue,
that vnto him doe call:
And like the simple folke, that haue
none helpe of man at all.

13 Hee shall take pittie on the poore,
that are with need opprest:
Hee shall preserue them euermore,
and bring their soules to rest.

14 Hee shall redeeme their life from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, from might,
And eke their blood shall bee indeed,
most precious in his sight.

15 But hee shall liue, and they shall bring,
to him of Sabaes gold.
Hee shall bee honoured as a King,
and daylie bee extold.

16 The mightie mountaines of his land,
of corne shall beare such throng.
That it like Cedar trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

Their Cities eke full well shall speed,
the fruites thereof shall passe,
In plenty it shall farre exceed,
and spring as greene as grasse.

17 For euer they shall praise his Name,
while that the Sunne is light,
And thinke them happy through the same,
all folke shall blesse his might,

18 praise ye the Lord of hostes, and sing,
to Israels God psalms.

For hee doth euery wondrous thing,
yea, hee himselfe alone.

19 And blessed bee his holy Name,
all times eternally:
That all the Earth may praise the same,
Amen, Amen, say I.

PSALME LXXIII.

How euer it bee, yet God is good,
and kinde to Israel,
And to all such as safely keepe,
their conscience pure and well.

2 But I was almost off my feete,
and downe-with so did slide,
That ere I wist, full suddenly,
my steppes were turnd aside.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudged, and did disdain:
That wicked men all thinges should haue,
without turmoile or paine.

4 They neuer suffer panges nor grieffe,
as if death should them smite,
Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and euer in good plight.

5 And free from all aduersitie,
when other men bee shent,
And with the rest they take no part,
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore, presumption doth embrace,
their neckes, as doth a chaine,
And are euen wrapt, as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fedde, that euen for fat,
their eyes oft-times out start:
And as for worldly goods, they haue
more than can wish their heart.

8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much of the wrong:
Which they haue done to simple men,
and euer pride among.

9 The heauens, and the liuing Lord,
they spare not to blaspheme,
And pray they doe on worldly thinges,
no wight they doe esteeme.

10 The people of God oft-times turne backe,
to see their prosperous state,
And almost drinke the selfe-same cuppes,
and follow the same rate.

11 How can it bee, that God (say they)
should know and vnderstand
These worldly thinges, fith wicked men,
bee lords of sea and land?

12 For wee may see, how vicked men,
in riches still encrease:
Rewarded well with vworldly goods,
and liue in rest and peace.

PSALME LXXIII LXXIV.

13 Then why doe I from wickednesse,
my fantasie refraine?
And wash mine hands with innocentes,
and cleanse mine heart in vaine.
14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame?
And euery morning from my youth,
sustaine rebuke and shame?
15 And I had almost said as they,
mill-king mine estate:
But that I should thy children judge,
as folke vnfortunate.
16 Then I bethought mee how I might,
this matter vnderstand.
But yet the labour was too great,
for mee to take in hand.
17 Vntill the time I went into
thine holy place, and then,
I vnderstood right perfectly,
the end of all these men.
18 And namely how thou scarest them,
vpon a slipperie place,
And at thy pleasure and thy will,
thou doest them all deface.
19 Then all men muse at that strange sight,
to see how suddenly:
They are destroyde, dispatcht, consumde,
and dead so horribly.
20 Much like a dreame when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay,
Their famous Names in all mens sight,
shall ebbe and passe away.
21 Yet thus mine heart was grieved then,
my minde was much oppressd,
22 So fonde was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.
23 Yet neuertheless by my right hand,
thou holdst mee alwayes fast,
24 And with thy counsell doest mee guide,
to glorie at the last.
25 What thing is there that I can wish,
but thee in heaue above:
And in thee earth there is nothing,
like thee, that I can loue.
26 My flesh, and eke mine heart doth faile,
but God doth faile mee neuer:
For of mine health God is the strength,
my portion eke for euer.
27 And loe, all such as thee forsake,
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing
saueing in thee alone.
28 Therefore will I draw neere to God,
and euer with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust;
thy vnder will I tell.

PSALME LXXIV.

Why art thou, Lord, so long from vs,
in all these dangers deepe?
Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine owne pasture sheepe?
2 Lord, call the people to thy thought,
which haue beene thine so long:
The which thou hast redeemde and bought,
from bondage sore and strong.
Haue minde, therefore, and thinke vpon,
remember it full well:
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Sion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.
3 Lift vp thy foote and come in haste,
and all thy foes deface.
Which now at pleasure robbe and waste,
within thine holy place.
4 And in thy Congregations all,
thine enemies roare, O God:
They set (as signes on euery wall)
their banners spayde abroad.
5 As men with axes hew the tree,
that on the hilles doe grow,
So shine the Billes and Swordes of these,
within thy Temple now.
6 The sieling sawde, the carued border,
the goodly graven stones:
With axes, hammers, Billes, and swordes,
they beat them downe at once.
7 Thine holy place with fiery flame,
to ground they haue downe-cast;
The house appointed to thy Name,
defiled is and waste.
8 And thus they said within their heart,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burnt they vp in euery part,
Gods houses through the Land.
9 Yet thou no signe of helpe doest send;
our Prophets are all gone:
To tell how this our plague shall end,
among vs there is none.
10 When wilt thou, Lord, once end this stampe-
and quail thine enemies strong:
Shall they alwayes blaspheme thy Name,
and rail on thee so long?
11 Why doest thou draw thine hand abacke,
and hide it in thy lap?
Oh, plucke it out, and bee not slacke;
to giue thy foes a rap.
12 O God, thou art my King and Godly,
and euermore hast bin:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world,
for our good helpe hath bin.
13 The seas that are so deepe and dead,
thy might did make them drie:
And thou didst smite the serpent Mee,
that hee therewith did die.

PSALME LXXV. LXXVI.

4 Yea, thou didst breake the head-forgust,
of Whailes that are so fell:
And gau'st them to those folke to eate,
that in the desert dwell.

15 Thou madst a spring with streames to rise,
from rockes, both hard and hie:
And eke thine hand hath made likewise,
deepe siners to bee drie.

16 Both day and eke the night are thine,
by thee they were begonne:
Thou setst to serue vs with their shine,
the light and eke the Sunne.

17 Thou dost appoint the ends and coastes,
of all the earth about:
Both Sommer-heates, and Winter-frosts,
thine hand hath found them out.

18 Thinke on, O Lord, no time forget,
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folke are set
to raile vpon thy Name.

19 O let no cruell beast deuoure,
the Turtle that is true:
Forget not alwayes in thy power,
the poore that much doe rue.

20 Regard thy Couenant, and behold,
thy foes possesse the land:
All sad and darke, forworne and olde,
out Realme as now doth stand.

21 Let not the simple goe away,
nor yet returne with shame:
But let the poore and neddy aye,
giue praise vnto the same.

22 Rise, Lord, let bee by thee maintaine,
the cause that is thine owne:
Remember how that thou blasphemde
art, by the foolish one.

23 The voyce forget not of thy foes;
for the presumption hie,
Is more and more increast of those,
that hate thee spitefully.

PSALME LXXV.

O GOD, laude and praise,
wee will giue to thee,
Of vs at all times,
thou shalt thanked bee:

Sith thy Name is neare,
they will without doubt,
Thy workes of great fame,
declare and shew out.

2 When I, saith God,
a meete time shall see,
I will rightly iudge:
for though the Barh bee,
3 with all that there dwell,
disturbed and waile,
My pillars shall
make stable and sure.

4 I said to the fobles,
Icarne now to bee wise:
And to the peruerse,
let not your horne rise:

5 Lift not vp, I said,
your hornes thus one hie,
Nor yet with stiffe necke,
speake presumptuously.

6 For why? high degree,
proceedes in no part,
From East, nor from West,
nor yet from desert.

7 But God is the Iudge,
who onely hath power,
To throw and cast downe,
or raise vp each houre.

8 For loe, in his hand,
a cuppe now hath God,
Of strong wine full mixt,
which hee powres abroad:
The wicked eath one,
the dregges of that cuppe,
Shall doubtelesse wring out,
and drinke them all vp.

9 But I will declare,
and shew fourth alwayes,
And to Iakobs God,
will sing laude and praise.

10 The wicked mens hornes,
in twaine breake will I,
But the iust mens shall
bee lifted on hie.

PSALME LXXVI.

IN Iurie Land God is well knowne,
In Israel great is his Name:
2 Hee choose out Salem for his owne,
His Tabernacle of great fame,
Therein to raise, and mount Sion,
To make his habitation,
And residence within the same.

3 There did hee breake the bow-mens shaftes,
Their sinie dartes so swift of flight,
Their shields, their swords, & all their crafts;
Of warre, when they were bowne to fight.

4 More excellent and more mighty,
Art thou, therefore, than mountaines hie,
Of raucous vvolues, voids of all right.

5 The stout hearted were made a prey,
A sudden sleepe did them confound:
And all the strong men in that day,
Their feeble handes they haue not found.

6 At thy rebuke, O Iakobs God,
Horses with chariots ouer-trod;
As with dead sleepe vvers cast to ground.

PSALME LXXVII. LXXVIII.

- 7 Fearefull art thou, O Lord, our guide,
Yea, thou alone, and who is hee,
That in thy presence may abide,
If once thine anger kindled bee.
- 8 Thou makest men from heauen to heare,
Thy iudgements iust, the earth for feare,
Stilled with silence then wee see,
- 9 When thou, O Lord, beginst to rise,
Sentence to giue as Iudge of all:
And in the Earth doest enterprise,
To ridde the humble out of thrall,
- 10 Certes, the rage of mortall men,
Shall bee thy praise, the remnant then,
Of their furie thou bindst withall.
- 11 Vow, & performe your vowes, therefore,
Vnto the Lord your God, all yee,
That round about him dwell, adore,
This fearefull One, with offerings free,
- 12 Who may cut off at his vintage,
The breath of Princes in their rage;
To earthly kinges fearefull is hee.

PSALME LXXVII.

- I** With my voyce to God doe cry,
with heart and hearty cheare:
My voyce to God I lift on hie,
and hee my sute doth heare.
- 2 In time of griefe I sought to God,
by night no rest I tooke:
But stretcht mine hands to him abroad,
my soule comfort forooke.
- 3 When I to thinke on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stopt so sore.
- 4 Thou heldst mine eyes such wise from rest,
that I alwayes did wake:
With feare I was so sore oppressd,
my speech did mee forsake.
- 5 The dayes of old in minde I cast,
and oft did thinke vpon,
The times and ages that are past,
full many yeeres agoe.
- 6 By night my songes I call to minde,
once made thy praise to shew,
And with mine heart much talke I find,
my spirit doth search to know.
- 7 Will God, said I, at once for all,
cast off his people thus?
So that hence-foorth no time hee shall,
bee friendly vnto vs?
- 8 What? is his goodnesse cleane decayde,
for euer and a day?
Or is his promise now delayde,
and doth his truth decay.
- 9 And will the Lord our God forget,
his mercies many-folde?

Or shall his wrath increas so hote,
his mercy to with-holde?
10 At last, I said, my vweakenesse is,
the cause of this mistrust:
Gods mighty hand can helpe all this,
and change it vwhen hee list.

- 11 I will regarde and thinke vpon,
the working of the Lord:
Of all his wonders past and gone,
I gladly will record.
- 12 Yea, all thy workes I will declare,
and vwhat hee did deuise:
To tell his factes I will not spare,
and eke his counsell wise.
- 13 Thy vworkes, O Lord, are all vpriht,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might,
of thee, O Lord, our God.
- 14 Thou art a God that doest soorth-shew,
thy wonders euery houre:
And so doest make the people know,
thy vertue and thy power.

- 15 And thine owne folke thou didst defend,
with strength and stretched arme,
The sonnes of Isakob, that descend,
and Iosephs seede from harme.
- 16 The waters, Lord, perceiued thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for feare aside did flee,
the depties on trembling fell.
- 17 The clouds that were both thicke & blacke
did raine most plenteously:
The thunder in the aire did cracke,
thy shaftes abroad did flee.
- 18 Thy thunder in the fire was heard,
the lightninges from aboue:
With flashes great made them asfearde,
the earth did quake and moue.
- 19 Thy wayes within the sea doe lie,
thy path in waters deepe:
Yet none can there thy steps espy,
nor know thy pathes to keepe.
- 20 Thou leadst thy folke vpon the land,
as sheepe on euery side:
By Moses and by Aarons hand,
thou didst them safely guide.

PSALME LXXVIII.

- A** Trend my people to my Law,
and to my vvordes incline,
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables
and sentences diuine.
- 3 Which we our selues haue heard and learnde
euen of our fathers olde:
And which for our instruction,
our fathers haue vs tolde.

PSALME. LXXVIII.

4 Because wee should not keepe it close,
from them that should come after:
Who should Gods power to their race praise,
and all his vworkes of v wonder.

5 To Iaakob hee commandement gaue,
how Israel should liue:
Willing our fathers should the same,
vnto their children giue.

6 That they and their posteritie,
that were not sprung vp tho:
Should haue the knowledge of the Law,
and teach their seede also.

7 That they might haue the better hope,
in God that is aboue,
And not forget to keepe his Lawes,
and his preceptes in loue.

8 Not being as their fathers were,
rebellin in Gods sight:
And vwould not frame their wicked heartes,
to know their God aright.

9 How vvent the people of Ephraim,
their neighbours for to spoile,
Shooting their dartes the day of warre,
and yet they tooke the foile?

10 For why? they did not keepe with God,
the couenant that was made:
Nor yet vwould walke or leade their liues,
according to his trade:

11 But put into oblivion,
his counsell and his will:
And all his workes, most magnifike,
which hee declared still.

12 What wonders to our fore-fathers,
did hee him selfe disclose:
In Egypt land within the feldes,
that called is Thaneos.

13 Hee did diuide and cut the sea,
that they might passe at ones,
And made the waters stand as still,
as doth an heape of stones.

14 Hee led them secrete in a cloude,
by day vwhen it was bright:
And all the night, vwhen darke it was,
with fire hee gaue them light.

15 Hee brake the rockes in wildernesse,
and gaue the people drinke:
As plentiful, as vwhen the deepes,
doe flow vp to the brinke.

16 Hee drew out riuers out of rockes,
that were both drie and hard:
Of such abondance that no floods,
to them might bee compard.

17 Yet for all this, against the Lord,
their sinne they did increase:
And stirred him that is most hie,
to wrath in wildernesse.

18 They tempted him within their heartes,
like people of mistrust:

Requiring such a kind of meate,
as serued to their lust.

19 Saying with murmuration,
in their vnthankfulness:
What can our God prepare for vs,
a feast in vildernesse.

20 Behold hee strake the stony rocke,
and floodes forth-vvith did flow,
But can hee now giue to his folke,
both bread and flesh also.

21 When God heard this, hee waxed wroth,
with Iaakob and his seed:
So did his indignation,
on Israel proceed.

22 Because they did not faithfully,
beleue and hope, that hee
Could alwayes helpe, and succour them,
in their necessity.

23 Wherefore hee did command the cloude,
forth-vvith they brake in sunders:

24 And raine downe MAN for them to eate,
a food of meekle v wonder.

25 When earthly men with Angels food,
were fed at their request:

26 Hee bade the East wind blow away,
and brought in the South-west.

27 And raine downe flesh as thicke as dust,
and foule as thicke as sand:

28 Which hee did cast amidst the place,
where all their tentes did stand.

29 Then did they eate exceedingly,
and all men had their fill:
Yet more and more they did desire,
to serue their lust and willes.

30 But as the meate was in their mouthes,
his wrath vpon them fell:

31 And slew the flowre of all the youth,
and choise of Israel.

32 Yet fell they to their vvonted sinne,
and still they did him griue:
For all the vvonders that hee wrought,
they would him not beleue.

33 Their dayes therefore hee shortened,
and made their honour vaine:
Their yeares did waste, and passe away,
vvith terror and vvith paine.

34 But euer when hee plagued them,
they sought him by and by:

35 Remembering then hee was their strength,
their helpe and God most hie:

36 Though in their mouthes they did but glose
and flatter vvith the Lord:
And vvith their tongues, and in their heartes,
dissembled euerie vvord.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent,
to him, nor to his trade.
Nor yet to keepe, or to performe,
the couenant that was made.

38 Yet was

PSALME LXXVIII.

38 Yet was hee still so mercifull,
vvenen they deseru'd to die:
That hee forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.

Yea, many a time hee turnde his wrath,
and did himselfe aduise:
And would not suffer all his vyhole
displeasure to arise.

39 Considering that they were but flesh,
and euen as a winde:
That passeth away, and cannot well,
returne by his owne kinde.

40 How often times in vilderneffe,
did they their Lord prouoke?
How did they moue and stirre their Lord,
to plague them with his stroke?

41 Yet did they turne againe so soone,
and tempted God of soone,
Prescribing to the holy Lord,
what thinges they would haue done.

42 Not thinking of his hand and power,
nor of the day, when hee
Deliuere'd them out of the bondes,
of the fierce enemye.

43 Not how hee wrought his miracles,
as they themselves beheld:
In Egypt, and the wonders that
hee did in Zoan field.

44 Nor how hee turned by his power,
the waters into blood:
That no man might receiue his drinke,
at riuer, nor at flood.

45 Nor how hee sent them swarmes of flies,
which did th'm sore annoy:
And fild their countrie full of frogges,
which should their land destroy.

46 Nor how hee did commit their frutes
vnto the Caterpillar:
And all the labour of their hands
hee gaue to the grasse-hopper.

47 With haile-stones hee destroyd their vines,
so that they were all lost:
And not so much as vynde figge-trees,
but hee consumed with frost.

48 And yet vyth haile stones once againe,
the Lord their Cattell smote:
And all their flockes and herds like vyff,
vyth thunder-bolles full note.

49 Hee cast vpon them in his ire,
and in his fure strong:
Displeasure, vyrrath, and euill spirites,
to trouble them among.

50 Then to his wrath hee made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gaue vnto the Pestilence,
the man and eke the beast.

51 Hee strake also the first-borne all,
that vp in Egypt came.

And all the chiefe of men and beastes;
vwith in the tentes of Ham.

52 But as for all his owne deare folke,
hee did preserve and keepe:
And carried them through vilderneffe,
euen like a flocke of sheepe.

53 Without all feare both safe and sound,
hee brought them out of thrall:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas,
were ouer-vyhelmed all.

54 And brought them all into the coastes,
of his owne holy land.
Euen to the mount, vywhich hee had got,
by his strong arme and hand.

55 And there cast out the Heathen folke,
and did their land diuide:
And in their tentes hee set the Tribes,
of Israell to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high,
they stirde and tempted still:
And would not keepe his Testament,
nor yet obey his vwill.

57 But as their fathers turned backe,
euen so they went astray:
Much like a bow, that would not bend,
but slippt and start away.

58 And grieved him vwith their Hill-altars,
with offerings and vwith fire,
And vwith their idols vehemently,
prouoked him to ire.

59 Therewith his vyrrath began againe,
to kindle in his brest:
The naughtynesse of Israell,
hee did so much detest.

60 Then hee forooke the Tabernacle,
of Silo, where hee was
Right conuersant vwith earthly men,
euen as his dwelling place.

61 Then suffred hee his might and power,
in bondage for to stand:
And gaue the honour of his Arke,
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the syword,
vwith his heritage:

63 The young men were deuourde with fire,
maides had no marriage.

64 And vwith the syword the priestes also,
did perish euer-each one,
And none vwith them left alive,
their death for to be shone.

65 And then the Lord began to vvalke,
like one that slept a time:
Or like a valiant man of vyrrage,
refreshed after vyne.

66 With Emraudes in the hynde partes,
hee strake his enemies all,
And put them vnto a flight,
that was peremall.

PSALME LXXIX. LXXX.

67 Then hee the tene and Tabernacle,
of Ioseph did refuse:
As for the tribe of Ephraim,
hee would in no wise choose.
68 But chose the tribe of Iehudah,
whereas hee thought to dwell:
Yea, euen the noble mount Sion,
which hee did loue so well.
69 Whereas hee did his Temple builde,
both sumptuously and sure:
Like as the Earth, which hee hath made,
for euer to endure.
70 Then chose hee Dauid him to serue,
his people for to keepe:
VWhom hee tooke vp, and brought away,
euen from the foldes of sheepe.
71 As hee did follow the Ewes with young,
the Lord did him aduance:
To feede his people Israel,
and his inheritance.
72 Then Dauid with a faithfull heart,
his flocke and charge did feede:
And prudently with all his power,
did gouerne them indeed.

PSALME LXXIX.

○ Lord, the Gentiles doe inuade,
thine heritage to spoile:
Ierusalem an heape is made,
thy Temple they defoile.
2 The bodies of thy Saintes most deare,
abroad to birdes they cast:
The flesh of such as doe thee feare,
the beastes deuoure and wast.
3 Their blood throughout Ierusalem;
like water spilt they haue:
So that there is not one of them,
to lay their dead in graue.
4 Thus are wee made a laughing stocke,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies at vs jest and mocke,
which dwell our coastes about.
5 Wilt thou, O Lord, thus in thine ire,
against vs euer fume?
And shew thy wrath as hote as fire,
thy folke for to consume?
6 Vpon these people powre the same,
which did thee neuer know,
All Realmes which call not on thy Name,
consume and ouer-throw.
7 For they haue got the vpper-hand,
and Iakobs seede destroide:
His habitation and his land,
they haue left waste and void.
8 Beare not in minde our former fautes,
with speede some pitie show:
And aide vs, Lord, in all assaultes,
for wee are vweake and low.

9 O God, that giuest all health and grace,
on vs declare the same:
Weigh not our workes, our sinnes deface,
for honour of thy Name.
10 Why shall the wicked still alway,
to vs as people dumbe:
In thy reproach rejoyce and say,
where is their God become.

Require, O Lord, as thou see'st good,
before our eyes in sight:
Of all these folke thy seruantes blood,
which they spilt in despight.
11 Receiue into thy sight in haste,
the clamours, grieve, and wrong,
Of such as are in prison cast,
sustaining yrons strong.
Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band,
Which vnto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.
12 The Nations which haue beene so bolde,
as to blaspheme thy Name.
Into their lappes with seuen folde,
repay againe the same.

13 So wee, thy folke, thy pasture sheepe,
will praise thee euermore:
And teach all ages for to keepe,
for thee like praise in store.

PSALME LXXX.

○ Pastor of Israel!
like sheepe that doest lead,
The linage of Ioseph,
aduert and take heed,
That fittest betwene,
the Cherubims bright,
Appeare now and shew,
to vs thy great might.
2 Before thy folke Ephraim,
Benjamin of oldes
And tribe of Manasse,
the flocke of thy folde:
Awake, once vp-reare,
thy puissance most strong,
And come saue vs, Lord,
thou tariest too long.
3 O great God Eternall,
our strength and our stay!
Returne, and restore vs,
without more delay,
And let shine on vs,
thy countenance cleare,
So shall wee bee safe,
and shrinke for no feare.
4 O Lord God of Armies,
thy folke to consume,

PSALME LXXX. LXXXI.

How long at their prayers,
shall thine anger fume?
5 Thou fedst them with bread,
of weeping and woe:
Teares largely to drinke,
thou gau'st them also.

6 Thou set'st vs the hatred,
and strife to sustaine:
Of all our next neighbours,
our harmes that haue scene.
And our foes right glad,
of our shame and wrong,
With taunting vs mocke,
themselves all among.

7 O Lord God of Armies,
our strength and our stay,
Returne, and restore vs,
without more delay.
And let shine on vs,
thy countenance cleare,
So shall wee bee safe,
and shrinke for no feare.

8 A Vine out of Egypt,
thou brought'st with great cure
Thou cast out the Gentiles,
and plantedst it sure.
9 Thou cleansedst the ground,
and rootedst it so:
That all the whole land,
is fill'd to and fro.

10 With the shadow thereof.
the mountaines were clad
And like the tale Cedars,
her branches did spread.
11 Her boughes to the sea,
farre forth did shee stretch:
And graffes to the floodes,
Euphrates our-reach.

12 Why hast thou brok down the
her hedges so faire:
Till all that passe by her,
haue pluckt her full bare?
13 The Boare of the wood,
hath dig'de vp at will:
And beastes of the fiede,
their bellies doe fill.

14 O great God of Armies,
our strength, and our stay,
Returne wee beseech thee,
without more delay,
Consider from heaven,
and see this sore case,
And visite this Vine,
which all men disgrace.

15 And visite the Vine-yard,
and fiede where it stood,
Which thy right hand plantest,
when it was but roode.

And of the young budde,
some pittie Lord, take,
Which thou for thy selfe,
most strong did once make.

16 Which now all downe beaten,
is burnt vp with fire:
As people which perish,
at thy frowning ire.
17 But yet on that man,
let thine hand bee knowne,
VWhich by thy right hand,
thou choose for thine owne.

On the Sonne of man, Lord,
thy might now declare:
For thy selfe so potent,
whom thou didst prepare.
18 VVee shall not turne backe,
from thee then no more,
Reuiue vs, thy Name,
so shall wee implore.

19 O Lord God of Armies,
our strength and our stay,
Returne and restore vs,
without more delay.
And let shine on vs,
thy countenance cleare,
So shall wee bee safe,
and shrinke for no feare.

PSALME. LXXXI.

TO God our strength most comfortable,
VVith mirrie hearts sing and rejoyce,
To Iakobs God most amiable,
Make melodie with chearefull voyce,
2 Goe take vp the Psalmes,
The Timbrell with Shalmes,
Bring forth now let see,
The Harpe full of pleasure,
VVith Viole in measure,
That well can agree.

3 At our feast day (as wee were wonted)
Let blow the trumpet mirrie:
The first day of the month appointed,
Thus to bee kept solemnly,
4 For (as time hath serued)
Israel obserued,
This statute of olde:
And this is the ordour,
VWhich their God to honour,
Iakobs seed did hold.

5 Hee laide his Law vnto the linage,
Of Ioseph, parting from the land
Of Egypt, where I heard a language,
Vncouth and strange to vnderstand.
6 Then my force vp-rearing,
For the burthens bearing,
His shoulders I tooke,

PSALME LXXXII. LXXXIII.

- And eke the Taske-maister,
The pots and the plaster,
His hands then forsooke.
- 7 Thou calledst beeing brought at vnder,
And I did rid thee from distresse:
Within the secrete of my thunder.
I heard thy grudginges more and lesse,
I did also proue thee,
My goodnesse aboue thee,
When thou didst mistrust,
At Meribah chiding,
For waters prouiding,
To serue thee at lust.
- 8 Harken my people I assure thee,
O Israel (if thou wouldst heare)
- 9 Thou shouldst let no strange god allure thee,
Nor other gods worship or feare:
- 10 For I am th'Eternall,
Thy great God supernall,
Which from Egyptes thrall,
Haue brought thee so safely,
Thy mouth open largely,
And fill it I shall:
- 11 But yet my people whom I choosed,
My voyce they would not heare, I say,
And Israel proudly refused,
On mee, their louing Lord, to stay,
- 12 Therefore I did leaue them,
Euen as their heartes gaue them,
To serue their ingine,
After lewde intifinges,
Of their owne deuifinges,
So did they decline.
- 13 Oh, if my folke had not forsaken,
To hearken vnto mee those dayes,
Oh, if that Israel had taken,
Delite to walke in my true wayes.
- 14 Then could I haue reason,
In a little season,
Their foes to subdue,
And mine hand haue turned,
Vpon such as spurned,
My Saintes to pursue.
- 15 The haters of the Lord should neuer,
But flatter him, by force constrainde:
And a most prosperous time for euer,
Should to my people haue remainde.
- 16 Thou shouldst then haue beene fed,
With most finest wheat bread,
Euen at thine owne will,
And with the sweete honie,
Of the rockes so stonie,
I would thee fulfill.

PSALME LXXXIII.

A Mid the preasse with men of might,
the Lord himselfe did stand,

- To pleade the cause of trueth and right,
with judges of the land.
- 2 How long, said hee, will yee proceed,
false judgement to award?
And haue respect for loue of meede,
the wicked to regarde?
- 3 Whereas of due yee should defend,
the fatherlesse and weake:
And when the poore man doth contend,
in judgement iustlie speake.
- 4 If yee bee wise, defend the cause;
of poore men in their right:
And ridde the needy from the clawes,
of tyrantes force and might.
- 5 But nothing will they know or learne,
in vaine to them I talke.
They will not see, or ought discerne,
but still in darkenesse walke.
For loe, euen now the time is come,
that all thinges fall to nought:
And likewise Lawes both all and some,
for gaine are solde and bought.
- 6 I had decreede it in my sight,
as gods to take you all:
And children to the most of might,
for loue I did you call.
- 7 But notwithstanding yee shall die,
as men, and so decay,
O tyrantes, I shall you destroy,
and plucke you quite away.
- 8 Vp, Lord, and let thy strength be knowne
and iudge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine owne,
to take them as thy right.

PSALME LXXXIII.

- G**OD, for thy grace,
thou keepe no more silence,
Cease not, O God,
nor hold thy peace no more
- 2 For loe, thy foes,
with cruell violence,
Confedered are
and with an hideous roare.
In this their rage,
these rebelles brag and shoare,
And they that hate thee,
most malicioullie,
Against thy might,
their heads haue raised on high,
- 3 For to oppress,
thy people they pretend,
With subtle flight,
and moue conspiracies
For such as on
thy secrets helpe depend.
- 4 Got to, said they,

G 2

and let

PSALME LXXXIII. LXXXIV.

and let vs utterly,
This Nation,
roote out from memorie,
And of the Name,
of Israelites let neuer,
Further bee made,
no mention for euer.

5 Conspired are,
with cruell heartes and fell,
Thus against thee,
together in a band,
6 The Edomites,
that in their tentes doe dwell,
And Ismaelites,
joynd with them doe stand,
The Moabites,
vpon the other hand:
With the proude race,
of Agarens together,
Assembled are,
and wickedly confeder.

7 Gebal, Ammon,
and Amaleck all three,
March forth,
each one with his garison,
The Philistims,
formest they thinke to bee,
The in-dwellers,
of Tyre with them are bownd.
8 Assur also,
is their companion:
With the children
of Lot to bee arrayed,
In their support,
his banner is displayed.

9 Doe thou to them,
as thou didst to the host
Of Madian,
Isin, and Sifera,
At Kyson flood:
10 in Endor liues they lost;
To dounge the Land,
whereas their bodies lay.
11 Like Oreb, Zeb,
Zeba and Zalmunna,
So make thou them,
even their most mightie Princes.
And all the chiefe,
Rulers of their prouinces.

12 Which said, Ier vs,
inherit as our owne,
Gods mansions:
13 my God make them to bee,
Like rolling wheelles,
or as the stubble blowne
Before the vvinde,
14 as fire the woodes vvorke,
Doeth burne, and flame,
denoure on mount Sion his.
The heather croppes,
15 So let thy tempest vvorke them.

And thy whirle-winde,
with terrour so deface them.

16 Their faces, Lord,
vvith shamefullnesse fulfill:
That they may seeke,
thy Name in minde to print,
17 Confounded let
them bee, and euer still,
Vexed vvith vvoe:
yea, make them shame & shent
18 And let them know,
that thou art permanent,
That I E H O V A H,
thy Name alone pertaineth,
To thee, ouer all
the earth, whose glorie reigneth.

PSALME LXXXIV.

How pleasant is thy dwelling place,
O Lord, of hostes to mee:
The Tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they bee.
2 My soule doth long full sore, to goe
into thy Courtes abroad:
Mine heart doth joy, my flesh also,
in thee, this liuing God.

3 The sparrowes find a roome to rest;
and saue themselves from wrong;
And eke the swallow hath a nest,
wherein to keepe her young.
4 These birdes full nie thine Altar may
haue place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hostes, thou art, I say,
my God, and eke my King.

5 Oh, they bee blessed, that may dwell,
within thine house alwayes:
For they all times thy factes doe tell,
and euer giue thee praise.
6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
vvhose strength and stay thou art:
Which to thine house doe meane the way,
and seeke it vvith their heart.

7 As they goe through the vale of teares,
they digge vp fountaines still:
That as a spring it all appeares,
and thou their pits doest fill.
8 From strength to strength they walk full fast:
no faintnesse there shall bee.
And so the God of gods at last,
in Sion they doe see.

9 O Lord of hostes, to mee giue heede;
and heare when I doe pray:
And let it through thine ears proceede,
O Iakobs God, I say,
10 O Lord, our shield, of thy goodgrace
regarde, and so draw nare.

PSALME LXXXV. LXXXVI.

Regarde, I say, behold the face,
of thine Anointed deare.

- 11 For why? within thy Courtes one day,
is better to abide:
Than other where to keepe or stay,
a thousand dayes beside.
- 12 Much rather would I keepe a doore,
within the house of God,
Than in the tentes of wickednesse,
to settle mine abode.
- 13 For God the Lord, our light and shield,
will grace and worship giue,
And no good thing shall bee with-held,
from them that purely liue.
- 14 O Lord of hostes, that man is blest,
and happie sure is hee:
That is perswaded in his breast,
to trust all times in thee.

PSALME LXXXV.

- O** Lord, thou louest hast thy land,
And broght forth Iakob with thy hand,
Who was in thraldome straites
- 2 Thy peoples sinnes so great and huge,
Thou couered hast, and didst not judge,
Thy mercies were so great.
 - 3 Thine anger then, and wrath so hote,
Thou didst remit, and hast forgot,
Such was thy tender loue.
 - 4 O turne vs then, God of our strength,
Release thine ire, and now at length,
Let our distresse thee moue.
 - 5 Wilt thou bee angrie, Lord, for aye,
Wilt thou prolong thy wrath, I say,
And that from age to age?
 - 6 Wilt thou not turne, vs vp to raise,
That vce, thy people may thee praise,
And that with great courage?
 - 7 Thy mercies, Lord, to shew vouchsafe,
That thy saluation wee may haue,
But hearken now I will.
 - 8 And heare what God himselfe doth say,
Who peace before his Saintes did lay,
Lest they should turne to ill:
 - 9 Now certainly his health is neare,
To such as doe indeede him feare:
And blesteth still our land.
 - 10 Lo, trueth and mercy both doe meete,
His righteousness and peace doe greete,
And both joyne hand in hand.
 - 11 For trueth shall from the earth bud out,
From heauen righteousness, no doubt,
Yea, God shall giue good store.
 - 12 So that our land shall giue increase,
13 And righteousness towards him please,
Who shall still march before.

PSALME LXXXVI.

- L**ord, bow thine eare to my request,
and heare mee by and by:
With grievous paine and griefe oppress,
full poore and wrake am I.
- 2 Preserue my soule, because my wayes,
and doings holy bee:
And saue thy seruant, Lord, I pray,
that puts his trust in thee.
 - 3 Thy mercies, Lord, on mee expresse,
defend mee eke withall:
For through the day I doe not cease,
on thee to cry and call.
 - 4 Comfort, O Lord, thy seruantes soule,
that now with paine is pinde:
For vnto thee, Lord, I extoll,
and lift my soule and minde.
 - 5 For thou art good and bountifull,
thy giftes of grace are free:
And eke thy mercy plentifull,
to all that call on thee.
 - 6 O Lord, likewise, when I doe pray,
regarde, and giue good eare:
Marke well the vvords that I doe say,
and all my prayers heare.
 - 7 In time when trouble doth mee moue,
to thee I doe complaine:
For why? I know, and well doe proue,
thou answerest mee againe.
 - 8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none,
with thee to bee comparde,
And none can doe as thou alone,
the like can not bee heard.
 - 9 The Gentiles and the people all,
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees will fall,
and glorifie thy Name.
 - 10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power, Lord, is thine owne:
Thou workest wonders still in sight,
for thou art God alone.
 - 11 O teach mee, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy trueth proceede,
O joyne mine heart to thee so nie,
that I thy Name may dread.
 - 12 To thee my God, will I giue praise,
with all mine heart, O Lord,
And glorifie thy Name a wayes,
for euer through the world,
 - 13 For why? thy mercy shewde to mee,
is great, and doth excell:
Thou settest my soule at libertie,
out from the lower hell.
 - 14 O Lord, the proude against mee rise,
and heapes of men of might:
They seek my soule, and in no wise,
will haue mee in their sight.



PSALME LXXXVII. LXXXVIII. LXXXIX.

15 Thou, Lord, art mercifull and meeke,
full slacke and slow to wrath,
Thy goodnesse is full great, and eke,
thy trueth no measure hath.
16 O turne to mee, and mercie graunt,
thy strength to mee apply,
O he'pe and saue thine owne seruant,
thine hand-maides sonne am I.
17 On mee some signe of fauour show,
that all my foes may see,
And bee ashamde, because, Lord, thou,
didst helpe and succour mee.

PSALME LXXXVII.

That Citie shall full well indure,
her ground-works still doeth stay,
Vpon the holy hilles full sure,
it can no time decay.
2 God loues the gates of Sion best,
his grace doth there abide:
Hee loues them more than all the rest,
of Iakobs tentes beside.
3 Full glorious thinges reported bee,
in Sion, and abroad:
Great thinges, I say, are said of thee,
thou Citie of our God.
4 On Rahad I will cast an eye,
and beare in mind the same:
And Babylon shall eke apply,
and learne to know my Name.
5 Loe, Palestine and Tyre also,
with Ethiopie likewise:
A people olde, full long agoe,
were borne, and there did rise.
6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that diuerse men of fame:
Haue there sprung vp, and the high God,
hath founded fast the same.
7 In their recordes, to them it shall,
through Gods deuise appeare,
Of Sion, that the chiefe of all,
had his beginning there.
8 The minstrelles all with such as singes,
shall praise the Lord with glee:
For of delight my pleasant springes,
are compast all in thee.

PSALME LXXXVIII.

O God of my saluation,
I day and night before thee fall:
2 O let my supplication,
Of thee bee heard when I doe call:
3 For euils doe my soule so fill,
My life neare to the graue is throwne:
4 With such as fall the pit vntill,
I numbred am, and strength haue none.

5 Among the dead, a man most free,
As one in graue already slaine:
Whom thou esteemst no more to bee,
But quite cut off, as men most vaine.
6 In depth profounde thou hast mee cast,
Where, in the darke, full deepe I lye.
7 Thy wrath so laide on mee thou hast,
That, ouer-come with griefe, I cry.
8 Such as mee knew, thou hast drawne backe
Whose loue is turned to great hate:
I am shut vp, all helpe I lacke,
For to redresse my dreadfull state.
9 My visage doth my griefe declare,
To thee I cry, Lord, day by day.
Mine handes to thee I stretch with care,
But yet can haue no rest, or stay.
10 Wilt thou shew wonders to the dead?
Shall dead men rise to praise thy Name?
11 Shall in the graue thy loue bee spred?
With faithfulness may death well frame?
12 Thy wondrous workes for to repeat,
Shall they in darkenesse deepe bee knowne?
Or shall thy righteousness so great,
In a forgetfull land bee showne.
13 To thee, O Lord, long cryde I haue,
And early shall I come to pray:
14 Why dost thou stay my soule to saue?
And turne thy face from mee away?
15 I am afflicted to the death,
Alwayes in dread of life I doubt,
16 Thy wrath I feeble at euery breath,
Thy feare almost hath worne mee out.
17 Like water they mee closed round,
Because I should not from them slide,
18 My louers heartes thou hast vp-bound,
And mine acquaintance did them hide.

PSALME LXXXIX.

To sing the mercies of the Lord,
my tongue shall neuer spare:
And with my mouth from age to age,
thy trueth I will declare.
2 For I haue said, that mercy shall,
for euermore remaine:
In that thou dost the Heauens stay,
thy trueth appeareth plaine.
3 To mine Blesst (said God) I made,
a Couenant and Behest,
My seruant Dauid to perswade,
I swore and did protest.
4 Thy seede for euer I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:
And still vp-hold thy throne alway,
from age to age to last.
5 The heauens shew with joy and mirth,
thy wondrous workes, O Lord,

PSALME. LXXXIX.

Thy Saintes within thy Church on earth,
thy faith and trueth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equall then,
in all the cloudes abroad?

Among the sonnes of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assemblie of his Saintes,
is greatly to bee dread:

And ouer all that dwell about,
in terrour to bee had.

8 Lord God of hostes, in all the world,
whose strength is like to thee?

On every side most mighty Lord,
thy trueth is seene to bee.

9 The raging sea, by thine aduise,
thou rulest at thy will:

And when the waues thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calme and still.

10 As a man flaine, so Egypt land,
hast thou subdewde, O Lord:

Thy foes with mighty arme and hand,
thou scattered hast abroad.

11 The heauens are thine, and still haue beene
likewise the earth and land:

The world, with all that is therein,
thou formedst with thine hand.

12 Both North, and South, thou Lord, alone,
thy selfe didst make and frame:

Both Tabor mount, and eke Hermon,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arme is strong, and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:

The strength of thy right hand each houre,
thou liftest vp on hie.

14 In righteousness and equity,
thou hast thy seat and place:

Mercie and trueth are still with thee,
and goe before thy face.

15 Those folke are blest, that know aright,
to joy in thee, O God:

For in the fauour of thy sight,
they walke full safe abroad.

16 Lord, in thy Name rejoyce they shall,
and that from day to day:

And in thy righteousness with-all,
exalt themselues alway.

17 For why? their glorie, strength, and aide,
in thee alone doth lye:

Thy goodnesse eke, that hath vs staid,
shall lift our horns on hie.

18 Our strength that doth defend vs well,
the Lord to vs doth bring:

The holy One of Israel,
hee is our Guide and King.

19 Thy vwill vnto thy Saintes some-times,
in visions thou didst shew:

And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy minde to make them know,

A man of might haue I erect:
your King and Guide to bee:]

And set him vp, whom I elect,
among the folke to mee.

20 My seruant Dauid I appoint,
whom I haue searched out:

And with mine holy oyle anoint,
him King of all the rout.

21 Therefore, mine hand is ready still,
with him for to remaine,

And with mine arme also I will,
him strengthen and sustaine.

22 The enemies shall not him oppresse,
they shall not him deuoure:

Nor yet the sonnes of wickednesse,
of him shall haue no power.

23 His foes likewise will I destroy,
before his face in sight:

And those that hate him, plague will I
and strike them with my might.

24 My trueth and mercie eke withall,
shall still vpon him bee,

And in my Name his horne eke shall,
bee lifted vp on hie,

25 His kingdome I will set to bee,
vpon the Sea and Land:

And eke the running floodes shall bee
embrace with his right hand.

26 Hee shall depend with all his heart,
on mee, and thus shall say,

My Father and my God thou art,
my rocke of health and stay.

27 As my first-borne I will him take,
of all on earth that springes:

His might and honour I shall make,
aboue all worldly kinges.

28 My mercie shall bee with him still,
for euer to indure:

My faithfull Couenant I will,
to him keepe firme and sure.

29 And eke his seede will I sustaine,
for aye both sure and fast:

So that his throne shall still remaine,
while that the heauens doe last.

30 If that his sonnes forsake my Law,
and so beginne to swerue:

And of my judgements haue none awe,
nor will not them obserue.

31 Or if they doe not vse aright,
my statutes to them made,

And set all my Commandements light,
and will not keepe my trade.

32 Then with the rod I will begin,
their doinges to amende:

And so with scourging for their siane,
when that they doe offend.

33 My mercies yet, and my goodnesse,
I will not take him fro:

PSALME LXXXIX. XC.

Not handle him with craftinesse,
and so my trueth forgoe.

34 But sure my Couenant I will holde,
with all that I haue spoke:
No word, the which my lippes haue told,
shall alter, or bee broke.

35 Once swore I by mine holinesse,
and that performe will I:
With Dauid I will keepe promise,
and to his seed for aye.

36 His seede for euermore shall reigne,
and eke his throne of might:
As doth the Sunne, it shall remaine,
for euer in my sight.

37 And as the Moone within the Skie,
for euer standeth fast:
A faithfull witnessse from on his,
so shall thy kingdome last.

38 But now, O Lord, thou doest reject,
and now thou changest cheare:
Yea, thou art wroth with thine Elect,
thine owne Anointed deare.

39 Thy Couenant with thy seruant, loe,
Lord, thou hast quite vndone:
And downe vpon the ground also,
hast cast his royall Crowne.

40 Thou hast his hedge pluckt vp with might,
thou didst his walles confound:
His Bulwarkes thou hast beat downe right,
and brought them to the ground.

41 That hee is sore destroyde and torne,
of commers by throughout:
And so is made a mocke and scorne,
to all that dwell about.

42 Thou their right hand hast lifted vp,
that him so sore annoy:
And all his foes which him deuoure,
loe, thou hast made to joy.

43 His sword thou hast made dull and blunt,
so that hee may not stand
Before his foes as hee was wont,
nor haue the vppethand.

44 His glory thou hast made to waste,
his throne, his joy, and mirth,
By thee is ouerthrowne and cast,
full low vpon the Earth.

45 Thou hast cut off, and made full short,
his youth and lusty dayes,
And raise of him an euill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

46 How long away from mee, O Lord,
for euer vills thou turnest
And shall thine anger still alway,
as fire consume and burne?

47 O call to minde, remember then,
my time consumed fast:
Why hast thou made the fountes of men,
as thinges in vaine to waste?

48 What man is hee, that liueth heere,
and death shall neuer see?

Or from the hand of hell his soule,
shall hee deliuer free?

49 Where is, O Lord, thine old goodnesse,
so oft declarde beforne?

Which by thy trueth and vprightnesse,
to Dauid thou hast sworn?

50 The great rebukes to mind, Lord, call,
that on thy seruant lie:

The raylinges of thy people all,
beare in my brest doe I.

51 For why? O Lord, behold, thy foes,
blasphemed haue thy Name:

In that their steps, vvhom thou hast chose,
and ointed they defame.

52 All praise to thee, O Lord of hostes,
both now and eke for aye:

Through Skie and Earth in all the coastes,
Amen, Amen, I say.

PSALME XC.

O Lord, thou hast beene our refuge,
and kept vs safe and sound:
From age to age, as witnessse can,
all wee which true it found.

2 Before the mountaines were forth brought
ere thou the Earth didst frame,
Thou was our great Eternall God,
and still shalt bee the same.

3 Thou doest vaine man strike downe to dust,
though hee bee in his flower:
Againe thou sayest, Yee Adams sonnes,
returne to shew your power.

4 For vvhich is it a thousand yeares,
to count them in thy sight?
But as a day vvhich last is past,
and as a vvvatch by night.

5 They are so soone as thou doest storne,
euen like a fleepe or shade:

Or like the grasse, vvhich as wee know,
betimes away doth fade.

6 With pleasant dewes in breake of day,
it groweth vp full greene:
By night cut downe, it withereth as,
no beautie can bee seene.

7 O Lord, how sore doe wee consume,
in this thy wrath so hot:

Wee feare thy furie bee so sore,
that death shall bee our lot.

8 Thou hast so marked our misdeedes,
that they are in thy minde:

Our secrete sinnes are in thy sight,
as though none grace should finde.

9 For vvhich thine anger kindled is,
our dayes consume forth with,

Then

PSALME XCII.

Then end our yeares as thoughtes most vaine,
which haue in them no pith.

10 The dayes of man wee find to bee,
of yeares ten and three-score,
And if that some by nature strong,
attaine to liue ten more.

Yet is their strength, bragge what they list,
but labour, grieve, and care;
And passeth hence, to haste their end,
ere they themselves beware.

11 Yet who regardeth well the power,
of this thy wrath so great?
All such truly as doe thee know,
thy plagues when thou dost threat.

12 Teach vs, therefore, to count our dayes,
that wee our heartes may bend,
To learne thy wisdom and thy truth,
for that should bee our end.

13 Turne yet againe, O Lord, how long,
wilt thou bee angry still?
Bee mercifull vnto thy flocke,
and graunt them thy good will.

14 Oh, fill vs with thy mercies great,
in the sweete morning spring:
So wee rejoyce shall all our dayes,
and eke bee glad and sing.

15 Declare eftsoones some signe of loue,
thy scourges to assuage:
And for the yeares of our distresse,
sustaining such great plagues.

16 Shew forth thy mercy thine owne worke,
vnto thy seruantes deare:
And let thy glorie to their seede,
for euermore appeare.

17 And let the beautie of the Lord,
vpon vs still remaine:
Lord, prosper thou our handie-worke,
and still the same maintaine.

PSALME XCI.

WHo so with full intent and minde,
In God most high himselfe doth stay,
His mighty power that man shall find,
A sure defence to bee alway.

2 And now say to the Lord will I,
O thou mine hope and fort most sure,
Hee is my God thus will I cry,
My trust in him shall still indure.

3 Hee surely will thee freely set,
Farre from the craftie hunters snare:
So that thou need'st not feare his net,
Nor yet for plagues no whit to care.

4 Vnder his winges hee wilt thee hide,
And there thou keepe full well shalt see,
Thee to defend on either side,
His truth shall still thy buckler bee.

5 Thou shalt not neede to bee dismaide,
For any feare to come by night:
Nor of the arrow bee afraide,
That forth is shot when it is light.

6 Nor yet the Pestilence to feare,
Which in the darke doth much annoy,
Nor of the plagus at noone-day cleare,
Which doth full oft great heapes destroy.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
And at thy right hand thousands ten,
But vnto thee none hurt at all,
Shall once so much as touch thee then.

8 Thine eyes shall certainly behold,
What recompence the wicked haue,

9 For that the Lord as thy strong holde,
Thou hast him made thy soule to saue.

10 There shall none ill thee apprehend,
Nor yet thy Tabernacle touch:

11 For hee his Angels forth doth send,
And giues them charge to keepe all such,

12 So vvaillie shall they thee defend,
That harme thou shalt bee sure of none,
Nor yet so much as once offend,
Or dash thy foote against a stone.

13 Thou shalt vpon the Lyons tread,
The Dragon, and the Aspe also,
They shall of thee bee still in dread,
Thou shalt vpon them walke and goe,
For so the Lord himselfe hath sworne,

14 Because, saith God, hee knew my Name,
I surely will exalt his horne,
And such confound as seeke his shame.

15 On mee hee shall call in his need,
And I will heare him out of doubt:
His troubles end will I with speede,
And will him glorifie throughout.

16 Of yeares hee shall haue his desire,
That hee the same full well may spend,
My sauing health and loue intire,
To doe him good shall haue none end.

PSALME XCII.

A Thing both good and meete truly,
it is to laude the Lord:
And to thy Name, O Lord, most hig,
to sing in one accord.

2 To shew the kindnesse of the Lord,
betime ere day bee light.
And eke declare his truth abroad,
when it doth draw to night.

3 Vpon tenne-stringed instrumentes,
on Lute and Harpe so sweete:
With all the mirth yee can inuent,
of instrumentes most meete.

4 For thou hast made mee to rejoyce,
in thinges so wrought by thee,
And I haue joy with heart and voyce,
thine handie-worke to see.

PSALME XCII. XCIII. XCIV.

5 O Lord, how glorious, and how great,
are all thy workes so stout:

So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can try them out.

6 The man vnwise, hee doth not know
how this is brought to passe,
Nor yet the idiore foole also,
doth vnderstand this case.

7 When so the wicked at their will,
as grasse doe spring full fast:
They, when they flourish in their ill,
for aye shall bee made waste.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord, most hie,
yea, thou doest reigne therefore,
In euerie time eternally,
both now and euermore.

9 For why? O Lord, behold, and see,
behold thy foes, I say:
How all that worke iniquity,
shall perish and decay.

10 But thou like th' Vnicorne this while,
shalt lift mine horne on hie:
With fresh and new prepared oyle,
thine ointed King am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes,
shall see the fall and shame,
Of all that vp against mee rise,
mine eares shall heare the same.
12 The iust shall flourish vp on hie,
as Date-trees budde and blow:
And as the Cedars multiplie,
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place,
and dwelling of our God:
Within the Courtes they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruite shall bring,
both fate and well becene:
And pleasantly both budde and spring,
with boughes and branches greene.

15 To shew that God is good and iust,
and vpight in his will:
Hee is my Rocke, mine hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSALME XCIII.

THe Lord as King aloft doth reigne,
in glory goodly dight:
And hee to shew his strength and maine,
hath girde himselfe with might.

2 The Lord likewise the Earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure:
No might can make it moue or fade,
at stay it doth indure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:

Beyond all time that can bee thought,
thou hast beene euermore.

4 The floodes, O Lord!, the floodes doe rise,
they roare and make a noyse:
The floods, I say, did enterprise,
and lifted vp their voyce.

5 Yea, though the stormes arise in fight,
though seas doe rage and swell:
The Lord is strong, and more of might,
for hee on hie doth dwell.

6 And looke what promise hee doth make,
his house-hold to defend:
For iust and true they shall it take,
all times withouten end.

PSALME XCIV.

O Lord, since vengeance doth to thee,
and to none else belong:
Now shew thy selfe, O Lord our God,
with speed revenge our wrong.

2 Arise thou great Iudge of the world,
and haue at length regarde:
That as the proude deserue and doe,
thou wilt them so reuward.

3 O Lord, how long shall wicked men,
triumph thy flocke to slay?
Yea, Lord, how long? for they triumph,
as though who now but they.

4 How long shall vicked doers speake,
their great disdaine wee see?
Whose boasting pride doth seeme to threat,
no speech but theirs to bee.

5 O Lord, they smite thy people downe,
not sparing young nor olde:
Thine heritage they so torment,
as strange is to behold.

6 The widow and the stranger both,
they murther cruelly,
The fatherlesse they put to death,
and cause they know not why.

7 And yet say they, Tush, tush, the Lord,
will not behold this deepe:
Nor yet will Iakobs God regarde,
the things by vs decreede.

8 But now take heede, yee fooles vnwise,
among the folke that dwell:
Yee fooles, I say, when will yee weigh,
and vnderstand this well?

9 Hee that the eare did plant and place:
shall hee bee slow to heare?

Or hee that made the eye to see,
shall hee not see most cleare?

10 Or hee that plagu'd the Heathen folke,
and knowledge teacheth men,
To nurture such as went astray:
shall hee not punish then?

11 The Lord our God, who men did frame,
his very thoughtes doth know:

PSALME XCIV. XCV. XCVI.

And that they are both vile and vaine,
to him is knowne also.

12 But blessed is the man, O Lord,
whom thou doest bring in awe:
And teachest him by this thy rodde,
to loue and feare thy Law.

13 That thou may giue him rest and ease,
in time of troubles great:
When that the pit is digged vp,
th'vngodly for to eate.

14 Surely the Lord vwill neuer faile,
his people which him loue:
Nor yet forsake his heritage,
which hee doth still approue.

15 For judgment now with trueth shall ioine
that justice may bee free:
And such as bee vpriight in heart,
thereof full glad shall bee.

16 Who now will vp, and rise with mee,
against this wicked band?
Or who against these workers ill,
on my part stout will stand?

17 If that the Lord had not mee helpt,
doubtlesse it had beene done:
To wit, my soule in silence brought,
and so my foes had vronne.

18 But though my foote did swiftlie slide,
yet when I did it tell:
Thy mercies, Lord, so helde mee vp,
that I therewith not fell.

19 For in the heapes of sorrowes sharpe,
that did mine heart oppresse:
Thy mercies were to mee so great,
they did my soule refresh.

20 VVilt thou, vaine man, haue ought to doe
with that most wicked chaire,
Which forgeth mischief as a Law,
without remorse or feare.

21 Against the soules of godly men,
they all with speede conuent:
And so condemne the guiltlesse blood,
of the poore innocent.

22 But yet the Lord is my refuge,
in all these dangers deepe.
And God the Rocke is of mine hope,
who doth mee alwayes keepe.

23 Hee will reward their wickednesse,
and in his wrath them kill:
Yea, them destroy shall God our Lord,
for hee both can and will.

PSALME XCV.

O Come, let vs lift vp our voyce,
and sing vnto the Lord:
In him our Rocks of health reioyce,
let vs with one accord.

2 Yea, let vs come before his face,
to giue him thanks and praise,
In singing Psalmes vnto his grace,
let vs bee glad alwayes.

3 For why? the Lord, hee is, no doubt,
a great and mighty God,
A King aboue all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The secretes of the earth so deepe,
and corners of the land.
The toppes of hilles, that are so steepe,
hee hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for hee the same hath wrought,
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come let vs bow, and praise the Lord,
before him let vs fall:
And kneele to him with one accord,
the which hath made vs all.

7 For why? hee is the Lord our God,
for vs hee doth prouide:
Wee are his flocke, hee doth vs feede,
his sheepe, and hee our guide.

8 To day, if yee his voyce will heare,
then harden not your heart:
As yee with grudging many a yeare,
prouock't mee in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted mee,
my power for to proue:
My wondrous workes when they did see,
yet still they did mee moue.

10 Twisewenty yeares they did mee grieue,
and I to them did say:
They ere in heart, and not beleue,
they haue not knowne my way.

11 Wherefore I sware when that my wrath
was kindled in my brest,
That they should neuer tread the path,
to enter in my rest.

PSALME XCVI.

Sing yee with praise vnto the Lord,
new songes of joy and mirth:
Sing vnto him with one accord,
all people on the Earth.

2 Yea, sing vnto the Lord, I say,
praise yee his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day,
saluation by the same.

3 Among the Heathen ake declare,
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders doe not spare,
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy praise alway:

PSALME XCVI. XCVII. XCVIII.

And hee is to bee dread of right,
abooue all gods, I say.

- 5 For all the Heathen gods abroad,
are idoles, that will fade:
But yet our God, hee is the Lord,
that hath the Heauens made.
6 All praise and honour eke doe dwell,
for aye before his face:
Both power and might likewise excell,
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe vnto the Lord alway,
(yee people of the world)
All might and worshippe eke, I say,
ascribe vnto the Lord.

8 Ascribe vnto the Lord also,
the glorie of his Name:
And eke vnto his Courtes doe goe,
vvith giftes vnto the same.

9 Fall downe and worshippe yee the Lord,
within his Temple bright:
Let all the people of the world,
bee fearefull at his sight.

10 Tell all the world, bee not agast,
the Lord doth reigne aboue:
Yea, hee hath set the Earth so fast,
that it shall neuer moue.

And that it is the Lord, alone,
that rules with princely might:
To judge the Nations: every one,
with equity and right.
11 Yee heauens therefore with joy begiue,
and let the earth rejoyce:
Thou sea and all that is therein,
cry out and make a noyse.

12 The field shall joy and every thing,
that springeth of the Earth:
The wood and euerie tree shall sing,
with gladnesse and with mirth.

13 Before the presence of the Lord,
and comming of his might.
For hee shall come to judge the world,
with equitie and right.

PSALME XCVII.

THe Lord doth reigne, wherent the earth,
may joy with pleasant voyce:

And eke the Yles with joyfull mirth,
may triumph and rejoyce.

2 Both cloudes and darkenesse eke doe swell,
and round about him beare:
Yea, right and justice euer dwell,
and bid about his seate.

3 Yea, fire and heat: at once shall runne,
and goe before his face:
Which shall his foes and enemies burne,
abroad in every place.

4 His lightnings eke full bright did blaze,
and to the world appeare:
Wherent the Earth did looke and gaze,
with dread and deadly feare.

5 The hilles like waxe did melt in sight,
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Rulers might,
which guideth all the world.

6 The heauens eke declare and shew,
his justice foorth abroad:
That all the world may see and know,
the glorie of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such,
as worshippe idoles vaine:
And eke to those that glorie much,
dumbe pictures to maintaine.
For all the idoles of the world,
which they as gods doe call,
Shall feele the power of the Lord,
and downe to him shall fall.

8 With joy did Sion heare this thing,
and Iudah did rejoyce:
And at thy judgements they did sing,
and made a pleasant noyse.

9 For thou, O Lord, art set on high,
in all the Earth abroad:
And art exalted wondrously,
abooue each other god.

10 All yee that loue the Lord, doe this,
hate all things that are ill:
For hee doth keepe the soules of his,
from such as would them spill.

11 And light doth spring vp to the just,
with pleasure for his part:
Great joy with gladnesse, mirth and lust,
to them of vpriht heart.

12 Yee righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his holynesse proclaime:
Bee thankfull eke with heart and voyce,
and mindefull of the same.

PSALME XCVIII.

O Sing yee now vnto the Lord,
a new and pleasant song:
For hee hath wrought throughout the
his wonders great and strong. (world)
With his right hand full worthily,
hee doth his foes deuour:
And get himsele the victorie,
with his owne arme and power.

2 The Lord doth make the people knowe
his sauing health and might:
The Lord doth eke his justice shewe,
in all the Heathens sight.

3 His grace and truth to Israel,
in minde hee doth record.

That all

PSALME XCIX. C. CI.

That all the Earth hath seene right well,
the goodnesse of the Lord.

- 4 Bee glad in him with joyfull voyce,
all people of the Earth:
Giue thanks to God, sing and rejoyce,
to him with joy and mirth.
- 5 Vpon the Harpe vnto him sing,
giue thanks to him with Psalmes.
- 6 Rejoyce before the Lord our King,
with trumpet and with Shalmes.
- 7 Yea, let the sea, with all therein,
with joy both roare and swell:
The earth likewise, let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.
- 8 And let the floods rejoyce their fill,
and clap their handes appace:
And eke the mountaines and the hilles,
before the Lord his face.
- 9 For hee shall come to iudge and try,
the world and euery wight:
And rule the people mightily,
with iustice and with right.

PSALME XCIX.

THe Lord doeth reigne, although at it
the people rage full sore:

- Yea, hee on Cherubim doth sit,
though all the world would roare.
- 2 The Lord that dwelt in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:
Aboue all folke hee doth excell,
and hee aloft is set.
- 3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearefull sure:
And let them magnifie the same,
that holy is and pure.
- 4 The princely power of our King,
doth loue judgement and right:
Thou rightly rulest euery thing,
in Iakob through thy might.
- 5 To praise the Lord our God deuise,
all honour him accord:
Before his foote-stoole fall likewise,
hee is the holy Lord.
- 6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
as Priestes on him did call:
When they did pray hee heard them well,
and gaue them answere all.
- 7 Within the cloude to them hee spake,
then did they labour still:
To keepe such Lawes as hee did make,
and pointed them with will.
- 8 O Lord our God, thou didst them heare,
to thee when they did seeke:
Thy mercies did on them appeare,
though thou their sinnes didst write.

- 9 Giue laude and praise to God our Lord,
within his holy hill:
For why? our God throughout the world,
is holy euer still.

PSALME C.

All people that on earth doe dwell,
Sing to the Lord with chearefull voyce:
Him serue with feare, his praise foorth tell
Come yee before him and rejoyce.

- 3 The Lord yee know is God indeede,
Without our aide hee did vs make,
Wee are his flocke, hee doth vs feede,
And for his sheepe hee doth vs take.
- 4 Oh, enter then his gates with praise,
Approach with joy his courtes vnto,
Praise, laude, and blesse his Name alwayes,
For it is seemely so to doe.
- 5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
His mercie is for euer sure:
His trueth at all times firmly stood,
And shall from age to age endure.

PSALME CI.

Of mercie and of judgement both,
O Lord, my song shall bee,
And it so oft as I doe sing,
shall bee, O Lord, to thee.

- 2 I wil my wayes with wisedome guide,
till thou my state erect:
And walke vprightly in mine house,
as one of thine Elect.
- 3 No wicked thing will I attempt,
but from the same refraine:
I hate the sinnes of faithlesse folke,
no such will I maintaine.
- 4 The froward heart may take his leaue,
such shall not with mee dwell:
And for the proude and wicked men,
I will with force expell.
- 5 Who so his neighbour doth backe-bite,
that man will I destroy:
And who so hath a proude high looke,
I will the same annoy.
- 6 For such as lead a godly life,
and wickednesse forsake,
will I defend, and more than that,
my seruantes will them make.
- 7 Who so is bent to vs deceit,
mine house is not for such:
The lyar may I not behold,
his lyes I hate so much.
- 8 Thv godly souer will I destroy,
which dwell the land about.

PSALME CII. CIII.

Of the Lord,
Wicked men roote out.

PSALME CII.

Lord, to mine humble sute giue eare,
And let my cry fore thee appeare:
2 Hide not thy selfe this troublous time,
But when I call, thine eares incline,
3 Make haste to heare mee, Lord, I pray,
For like as smoke consumeth away,
So are my dayes heere on this earth,
And all my bones parcht as an hearth.
4 Like the mowne grasse withered and dry,
Such is mine heart, because that I,
Through griefe, my bread forgot to eat:
5 For through my voyce of gronings great,
My bones vnto my skinne doe sticke.
6 Yee, I the Pelicane am like,
Which doth in wilderness abide.
And like the Oyle of desertes vvide.
7 As on the house toppe all alone,
The sparrov doth her selfe bemone:
Euen so I vwatch throughout the night:
8 For daylie loe, my foes mee spight,
And they that thus doe rage and scorne,
With one consent my death hath svorne.
9 I ashes ate as bread through vroe,
And blent my cuppe with teares also,
10 This, Lord, mee hapned for thine ire,
And for thy vvrath as hote as fire:
For thou in high estate mee plapt,
And downe to dust againe hast cast.
11 My dayes are like the fading shade,
I like the withred grasse am made,
12 But, Lord, thou still abidest sure,
Thy memorie for aye doeth dure.
13 Thou wilt arise for Sion hill,
And graunt thy mercies her vtill:
For loe, the time, the time, I say,
Of mercies, Lord, is come this day.
14 For in her stones thy seruantes lust,
And pitee take vpon her dust,
15 So shall the Heathen feare thy Name,
And earthly kinges thy glorious fame,
16 What time the Lord shall Sion reare,
And in his glorie shall appeare,
17 And to the desolate him bend,
Despising not their sute r attend.
18 This shall bee vwritten for the race,
That after shall succede in placet
Yea, people yet vcreated,
The Lords renowne abroad shall spread.
19 For from his holy Temple hee,
Th: Lord our God hath cast his eye.
From Heauen the Earth behold did hee,
20 The prisoners goones to heare and see.

And let the damned free from care:
21 That they in Sion may declare,
This holy Name of God alwayes,
And in Ierusalem his praise.

22 When to conueene the folke accord,
And kingdomes all to serue the Lords
23 My strength hee bated in the vvayes,
And shorter cut my life and dayes.
24 Wherefore I said, My God most hee,
In midst my life let mee not die,
Thy yeares eternally indure,
From age to age abiding sure.
25 Thou in times past the earth didst ground,
Thine handie- vvorke the heauens are found
26 They perish shall, thou standing still,
They shall vvaxe olde as garmentes vvill,
Thou changing them, they shall so bide,
27 But thou art one, vvwhose yeares not slide,
28 Thy seruantes sonnes for aye shall last.
And in thy fight their seede stand fast.

PSALME CIII.

My soule, giue laude vnto the Lord,
my spirit shall doe the same:
And all the secretes of mine heart,
praise yee his holy Name,
2 Giue thanks to God, for all his giftes,
shew not thy selfe vnkinde,
And suffer not his benefices,
to slippe out of thy minde.
3 That gaue thee pardon for thy faulces,
and thee restorde againe:
For all thy vveake and fraile disease,
and healde thee of thy paine.
4 That did redeeme thy life from death,
from which thou couldest not flee:
His mercy and compassion both,
hee did extend to thee.
5 That filde vvith goodnesse thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth,
Like as the Eagle casteth her bill:
vvhereby her age renueth.
6 The Lord vvith iustice doth repay,
all such as bee opprest:
So that their sufferings and their vvronges,
are turned to the best.
7 His vvayes and his Commandementes,
to Moyses hee did shovv:
His counsels, and his valiant actes,
the Israelites did knowv.
8 The Lord is kinde and mercifull,
vvhen sinners doe him misdeed:
The slowest to conceiue a vvraith,
and readiest to forgine.
9 Hee chideth not vs continually,
though vv: be full of sinne.

Not

PSALME CIV.

Nor keep'th our faultes in memorie,
for all our sinnefull life.

10 Nor yet according to our finnes,
the Lord doth vs regard,

Nor after our iniquitie,
hee doth vs not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great;
twixt earth and heauen above:

So is his goodnesse much more large,
to them that doe him loue.

12 God doth remoue our finnes from vs,
and our offences all:

As farre as is the Sunne rising,
full distant from his fall.

13 And looke what pittie parentes deare,
vnto their children beare,

Like pittie beares the Lord to such,
as worship him in feare.

14 The Lord that made vs know our shape,
our mould, and fashion iust,

How weake and fraile our nature is,
and how wee are but dust,

15 And how the time of mortall men,
is like the withring hay:

Or like the floure right faire on field,
that fad'th full soone away.

16 Whose glosse and beauty stormy windes,
doe vtterly disgrace,

And make that after their assaultes,
such blossomes haue no place.

17 But yet the goodnesse of the Lord,
with his shall euer stand:

Their childrens children doe receiue,
his righteousnesse at hand.

18 I meane which keepe his Couenant,
with all their whole desire:

And not forget to doe the thing,
that hee doth them require.

19 The heauens high are made the seate,
and foote-stoole of the Lord:

And by his power imperiall,
hee gouern'th all the world.

20 Yee Angels which are great in power,
praise yee and blesse the Lord,

Which to obey and doe his will,
immediately accord.

21 Yee noble Hostes and Ministers,
cease not to laude him still:

Which ready are to execute,
his pleasure and his will.

22 Yea, all his workes in every place,
praise yee his holy Name,

Mine heart, my minde, and eke my soule,
praise yee also the same.

PSALME CIV.

My soule, praise the Lord,
Speake good of his Name,

O Lord, our great God,
how doest thou appeare,

So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame.

Honour and majesty,
in thee shine most cleare.

2 With light as a robe,
thou hast thee beclad,

Whereby all the earth,
thy greatnesse may see,

The heauens in such sort,
thou also hast spread.

That it to a Curtaine,
compared may bee.

3 His Chamber-beames lye,
in the cloudes full sure,

Which as his Charets,
are made him to beare,

And there with much swiftnesse,
his course doth endure,

Vpon the winges riding,
of windes in the aire:

4 Hee maketh his Spirites,
as Herauldes to goe,

And lightninges to serue,
wee see also prest,

His will to accomplish,
they runne to and fro.

To saue and consume thinges,
as seemeth him best.

5 Hee groundeth the earth,
so firmly and fast:

That it once to moue,
none haue shall such power.

6 The deepe a faire covering,
for it made thou hast,

Which by his owne nature,
the hilles would deuoure:

7 But at thy rebuke,
the waters doe flee,

And so giue due place,
thy word to obey:

At thy voyce of thunder,
so fearefull they bee.

That in their great raging,
they haste soone away.

8 The mountaines full high,
they then vp ascende,

If thou doe but speake,
thy word they fulfill.

So likewise the valleyes,
most quickly descende.

Where thou them appointest,
remaine they doe still.

9 Their boundes hast thou set,
how farre they shall runne:

So as in their rage,
not passe that they can:

For God hath appointed,
they shall not returne.

The earth to be a way more,
which made was for man.

P S A L M E CIV.

10 Hee sendeth the springes,
 to strong streames or lakes,
 Which runne doe full swift,
 among the huge hilles.
 11 where both the wilde asses,
 their thirst oft-times slakes,
 And beastes of the mountaines,
 thereof drinke their fillles.
 12 By these pleasant springes,
 or fountaines full faire,
 The foules of the aire,
 abide shall and dwell,
 Who moued by nature,
 to hop heere and there,
 Among the greene branches,
 their song shall excell.
 13 The mountaines to moist,
 the cloudes hee doth vse,
 The earth with his workes,
 are wholly repleat.
 14 So as the brute cattell,
 hee doth not refuse.
 But grasse doth prouide them,
 and herbe for mans meate,
 15 Yea, bread, wine, and oyle,
 hee made for mans sake.
 His face to refresh,
 and heartes to make strong.
 16 The Cedars of Liban,
 this great Lord did mak.
 Which trees hee doth nourish,
 that grow vp so long.
 17 In these may birdes builde,
 and make there their nest,
 In fire-trees the storckes,
 remaine and abide.
 18 The high hilles are succours,
 for wilde goates to rest.
 And eke the rockes stonis,
 for conies to hide.
 19 The Moone then is set,
 her seasons to runne:
 The dayes from the nightes,
 thereby to discerne.
 And by the descending,
 also of the Sunne.
 The colde from the heat, so
 thereby wee doe learne,
 20 When darkenesse doth come,
 by Gods will and power,
 Then creepe forth doe all,
 the beastes of the woode.
 21 The Lyons range roaring,
 their prey to deuoure:
 And yet it is thou, Lord,
 which giuest them food.
 22 As soone as the Sunne
 is vp, they retire,
 To couch in their dens,
 then are they full faire.
 23 That man doe his worke may,
 as right doth require.

Till night come and call them,
 to take rest againe.
 24 How sundrie, O Lord,
 are all thy workes found:
 With wisdom full great,
 they are indeed wrought:
 So that the world all whole,
 of thy praise doth sound,
 And as for thy riches,
 they passe all mens thought.
 25 So is the great sea,
 which large is and broad:
 Where thinges that creepe, swarme,
 and beastes of each sort.
 26 There both mighty ships sailes,
 and some lye at roade.
 The Whale huge and monstrous,
 there also doth sport.
 27 All thinges on thee waite,
 thou doest them relieue:
 And thou in due time,
 full well doest them feede.
 28 Now, when it doth please thee,
 the same so to giue.
 They gather full gladly,
 those thinges which they need:
 Thou openest thine hand,
 and they find such grace,
 That they vvith good thinges,
 are filled vvee see.
 29 But fore are they troubled,
 if thou turne thy face,
 For if thou shalts breath take,
 vile dust then they bee.
 30 Againe when thy Spirit,
 from thee doth proceede,
 All thinges to appoint,
 and what shall ensue,
 Then are they created,
 as thou hast decreede.
 And doest by thy goodnesse,
 the dry earth renue.
 31 The praise of the Lord,
 for euer shall last:
 Who stay in his workes,
 by right well rejoyce.
 31 His lookes can the Earth make,
 to tremble full fast.
 And likewise the mountaines,
 to smoake at his voyce.
 33 To this Lord and God,
 sing will I alwayes,
 So long as I liue,
 my God praise will I.
 34 Then am I most certaine,
 my wordes shall him please:
 I will rejoyce in him,
 to him I vvill cry.
 35 The finnets, O Lord,
 consume in thine ire,
 And eke the petards.

PSALME CV.

them'roote out with shame;
But as for my soule, now,
let it still desire,
And say with the faithfull,
praise yee the Lords Name.

PSALME CV.

O Praise yee the Lord,
and call on his Name,
Among the folke shew,
his noble workes wrought.
2 Sing praises, sing to him,
to set forth his fame,
And talke of the wonders,
hee hath to passe brought.
3 In his holy Name,
rejoyce and bee light,
And let their heartes joy,
which seeke for the Lord,
4 Seeke yee our God holy,
his strength and his might.
His face to behold still,
for euer accord.
5 His marueilous workes,
keepe fixt in your minde,
His signes and his judgements,
which hee by mouth spake.
6 Yee seed of his seruant,
Abraham by kinde.
And you sonnes of Iaakob,
whom hee his doth take.
7 Hee is our Lord God,
whose judgements are known,
Throughout all the earth,
8 and hee aye certaine,
His promise remembred,
once made to his owne.
For thousandes of ages,
to bide and remaine.
9 Th'agreement, I say,
with Abraham made,
Which vnto Isaak,
by othe hee made sure,
10 Confirming to Iaakob,
for a law and trade,
And bonde to Israel,
alwayes to endure:
11 Saying on this wise,
to thee giue I shall,
As lot to enjoy,
the Cananites ground.
12 Albeit they were then,
in number but small:
Yea, few, and but strangers,
throughout the land found.
13 And from place to place,
did walke to and fro:
And from one kingdome,
to other folke moue.
14 Yet suffered hee no man,
them wrong for to doe.

But thus for their sakes, hee
great kinges did reprove.
15 Touch not mine ointed,
nor harme not at all,
My Prophets most deare:
16 and on the whole earth,
A famine extreame then,
to come hee did call.
Which vtterly stroyed,
their store whole with dearthe.
17 Yet sent hee before,
a man to prouide:
Euen Ioseph his owne,
in seruage was solde,
18 Whose secte they in stocks held,
yea, hee a long tide.
With fetters of yron,
was kept in sure hold.
19 Vntill the time came,
his cause should bee knowne,
And that the Lordes word,
his patience had tride.
20 Then sent the king for him,
and loof'd him full soone,
The head of the people,
his bands laid aside.
21 Who made him the lord,
his house ouer all:
And of his substance,
the ruler and stay.
21 That hee might his Princes,
vnto his will thrall,
And eke teach the Elders,
of wisedome the way.
23 Then came Israel,
into Egypt land,
A stranger in Cham,
Iaakob then abode.
24 Where God did increase them,
much like the sea-sand.
And made them more mighty,
than those them with-flood.
25 Whose heartes hee did turne,
his people to hate:
And seeke by deceit,
his seruantes to abuse.
26 But then hee sent Moses,
their cause to debate,
And Aaron his seruants,
whom hee did forth choose:
27 They vnto his foes,
his message declar'd.
His signes and his wonders,
of Ham in the land.
28 Hee darkenesse sent down them
and darke it appeare:
And these not rebelled,
to doe his command.
29 Their waters hee turn'de,
redde blood for to bee:
Hee slew all their fish,

PSALME CV. CVI.

30 and frogges made to breed,
Euen in their kinges Chambers,
31 Then also spake hee.
So lyce and fleas swarmed,
the land through indeed.
32 Hee sent on them haile;
in stead of sweete raine,
And great flames of fire,
their cuntry throughout.
33 Their vines and their fig-trees;
hee strake to their paine,
And brake downe the trees all,
their costes round about.

34 Hee spake but the word,
and grasse hoppers came,
With hudge caterpillers,
beyond all mens thought,
35 The grasse they deuoured,
that grew then in Ham,
And fruites of the ground all.
they brought vnto nought.
36 Also the first-borne,
the land through hee smote,
Euen the beginning,
of their force and might.
37 And with gold and siluer,
brought forth his owne lot:
Amongst whose tribes was not,
one feeble in sight.

38 Egypt rejoyced,
when they went away,
For why? vpon them,
their feare then was fall.
39 The Lord a cloud spred out,
to guide them by day,
And fire for to light them,
the night ouer all.
40 They did but demande,
and Quailles hee them sent:
And with bread from heauen,
hee did them suffice.
41 The hard rocke hee opened,
and waters out went:
Euen through the dry places,
like floodes that doe rise.

42 For hee doth remember,
his holy othe made:
Vnto Abraham,
his seruant most deare,
43 And brought forth his people,
(that were with woe lade).
His owne chosen children,
with joye and glad cheare.
44 The Heathens folkes land,
to them hee did part.
The peoples whole labour,
they had to possesse.
45 That they from his statutes;
and lawes should not starr,
Wherefore our Lord God praise,
his laude no time cease.

PSALME CVI.

PRaise yee the Lord, for hee is good,
his mercies dure for aye:
2 Who can expresse his noble actes,
or all his praise display?
3 They blessed are that judgement keepe,
and justly doe alway:
4 With fauour of thy people, Lord,
remember mee, I pray.

And with thy sauing health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visite mee:
5 That I the great felicity,
of thine ~~best~~ may see:
And with the peoples joy I may,
a joyfull mind possesse:
And may with thine inheritance,
a glorying heart expresse.

6 Both wee and like our fathers all,
haue sinned euerie one:
Wee haue committed wickednesse,
and lewdely wee haue done.
7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land:
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not vnderstand.

Nor yet thy mercies multitude,
did keepe in thankefull minde,
But at the sea, yea, the redde sea,
rebelled most vnkind.
8 Neuerthelesse hee saued them,
for honour of his Name:
That hee might make his power knowne,
and spred abroad with fame.

9 The redde sea hee did then rebuke,
and forth-with it was dryde:
And as in wilderness, so through,
the deepe hee did them guide.
10 Hee sau'd them from the cruell hand,
of their despitefull foe:
And from the enemies hand hee did,
deliuer them also.

11 The waters their oppressours whelm'de,
not one was left aliue:
12 Then they beleeu'd his wordes, and praise
in songes they did him giue:
13 But by and by vnthankfully,
his workes they cleane forgot:
And for his counsell and his will,
they did neglect to waite.

14 But lusted in the wilderness,
with fonde and greedie lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the stay of all their trust.
15 And then their wanton mindes desire,
hee suffred them to haue:
But wasting leanness there withall,
into thair soules hee gaue.

PSALME CVI.

16 Then when they lodged in their tentes,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord,
so did they enuy much.
17 Therefore the Earth did open wide,
and Dathan did deuoure:
And all Abirams company,
did couer in that houre.

18 In their assemblies kindled was,
the hote consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burne vp,
the wicked in his ire.

19 Vpon the hill of Horeb they
an idole calfe did frame:
And there the molten image did,
they worshippe of the same,

20 Into the likenesse of a calfe,
that feedeth on the grasse:
Thus they their glorie turnde, and all
their honour did deface.

21 And God their only Sauour,
vnkindly they forgot:
Which many great and mighty thinges,
in Egypt land had wrought.

22 And in the land of Ham for them,
most wondrous wor kes had done:
And by the redde sea dreadfull thinges,
performed long ago.

23 Therefore, for their so shewing them,
forgetfull and vnkind:
To bring destruction on them all,
hee purposde in his mind.

Had not his chosen Moses stood,
before him in the breake:
To turne his wrath, lest hee on them,
with slaughter should him wreake,
24 They did despise the pleasant land,
that hee behight to giue:
Yea, and the words that hee had spoke,
they did no whit beleue.

25 But in their tentes with grudging hearts,
they wickedly repinde:
Nor to the voyce of God the Lord,
they gaue an hearkning minde.
26 Therefore, against them lifted hee
his strong reuenging hand:
Them to destroy in wildernesse;
ere they should see the land.

27 And to destroy their seede, among
the Nations with his rod:
And through the countries of the world,
to scatter them abroad.

28 To Baal-Peor then they did,
adjoyne themselves also,
And ate the offerings of the dead,
so they forsooke him tho.

29 Thus with their owne inuentions,
his wrath they did prouoke;

And is his so in-kindled wrath,
the plague vpon them broke.
30 But Phineas stood vp with zeale,
the finners vile to slay:
And judgement hee did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

31 It was imputed vnto him,
for righteousness that day:
And from thence-foorth so counted is,
from race to race for aye.

32 At waters eke of Meribah,
they did him angrie make:
Yea, so farre forth that Moses was,
then punisht for their sake,

33 Because they vext his Spirit so sore,
that in impatient heat:
His lippes spake vnaduisedly,
his seruour was so great.

34 Nor as the Lord-commanded them,
they slew the people tho:
35 But were among the Heathen mixt,
and learnde their workes also.

36 And did their idoles serue, which were,
their ruine and decay:

37 To fiendes their sonnes and daughters they
did offer vp and slay.

38 Thus with vnkindly murthring knife,
the guiltlesse blood they spilt:
Yea, their owne sonnes and daughters blood,
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idoles then,
offred with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocentes,
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the workes,
of their owne filthy way:
And with their owne inventions,
a whoring did they stray.

40 Therefore, against his people was,
the Lords wrath-kindled sore:
And euen his owne inheritance,
hee did abhorre therefore.

41 Into the hands of Heathen men,
hee gaue them for a prey,
And made their foes their lords, whom they,
were forced to obey.

42 Yea, and their hatefull enemies,
opprest them in their land,
And they were humbly made to stoupe,
as subjectes to their hand.

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had hee,
deliuered them before,
But with their counsell they to wrath,
prouockt him enen more.

Therefore, they by their vickednesse,
were brought full low to lye.

44 Yet when hee saw their misery,
hee hearkned to their cry:

PSALME CVII.

45 Hee calde to minde his Couenant,
which hee to them had swore:
And by his mercies multitude,
repented him therefore.

46 And fauour hee them made to finde,
before the sight of those:
And led them captiue from their land,
and earst had bene their foes.

47 Saue vs, O Lord, that art our God,
saue vs, O Lord, vvee pray:
And from among the Heathen folke,
Lord, gather vs away,

That wee may spread the noble praise,
of thy most holy Name:

That wee may glory in thy praise,
and sound abroad thy fame.

48 The Lord the God of Israel,
bee praised euermore:

Let all the people say Amen,
praise yee the Lord therefore.

PSALME CVII.

Give thanks vnto the Lord our God,
for gracious is hee:

And that his mercie hath none end,
all mortall men may see.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how hee wrought the same.

3 Hee gathered them forth of the land,
that lay so farre about:
From East to West, from North to South,
his hand did find them out.

4 They wandred in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that serue might for their stay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great,
in those deserts so voide,
That faintnesse did them sore assault,
and eke their soules annoide.

6 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they praide.

7 And by the way which was most right,
hee led them like a guide.
That they might to a citie goe,
and there also abide.

8 Let men therefore, before the Lord,
confesse his goodnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doth,
before the sonnes of men.

9 For hee hath made the soule sustaine,
which was made to faint:
The Lord hath made the soule to shine,
and hee hath made the soule to shine.

10 Such as doe dwell in darknesse deepe,
where they of death doe waite:
Fast bound to taste such troublous stormes,
as yron chaines doe threat.

11 For that against the Lords owne words,
they fought so to rebell:
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which doe so farre excell.

12 But when hee humbled them full low,
then they fell downe with griefe:
And none was found so much to helpe,
whereby to get reliefe.

13 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they praide.

14 For hee from darknesse out them brought,
and from deathes dreadfull shade:
Bursting with force the yron bandes,
which did before them lade.

15 Let men, therefore, before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then,
And shew the wonders that hee doth,
before the sonnes of men.

16 For hee threw downe the gates of brasie,
and brake them with strong hand.
The yron barres hee smote in two,
nothing could him with-stand.

17 The foolish folke great plagues doe feelee,
and cannot from them wend:
But heape on mee to those they haue,
because they doe offend.

18 Their soule so much did loath all meat,
that none they could abide:
Whereby death had them almost caught,
as they full truely tride.

19 Then did they cry in their distresse,
vnto the Lord for aide:
Who did remoue their troublous state,
according as they praide.

20 For hee then sent to them his word,
which health did soone restore,
And brought them from those dangers deepe,
wherein they were before.

21 Let men, therefore, before the Lord,
confesse his kindnesse then:
And shew the wonders that hee doth,
before the sonnes of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice,
with thanks, and also feare:
And speake of all his wondrous workes,
with glad and joyfull cheare.

23 Such as in shippes and brittle barks,
into the seas descende:
Their merchandise through fearefull floods,
to compasse and to end.

24 The Lord hath made the sea to rise,
and hee hath made the sea to rise:
The Lord hath made the sea to rise,
and hee hath made the sea to rise.

